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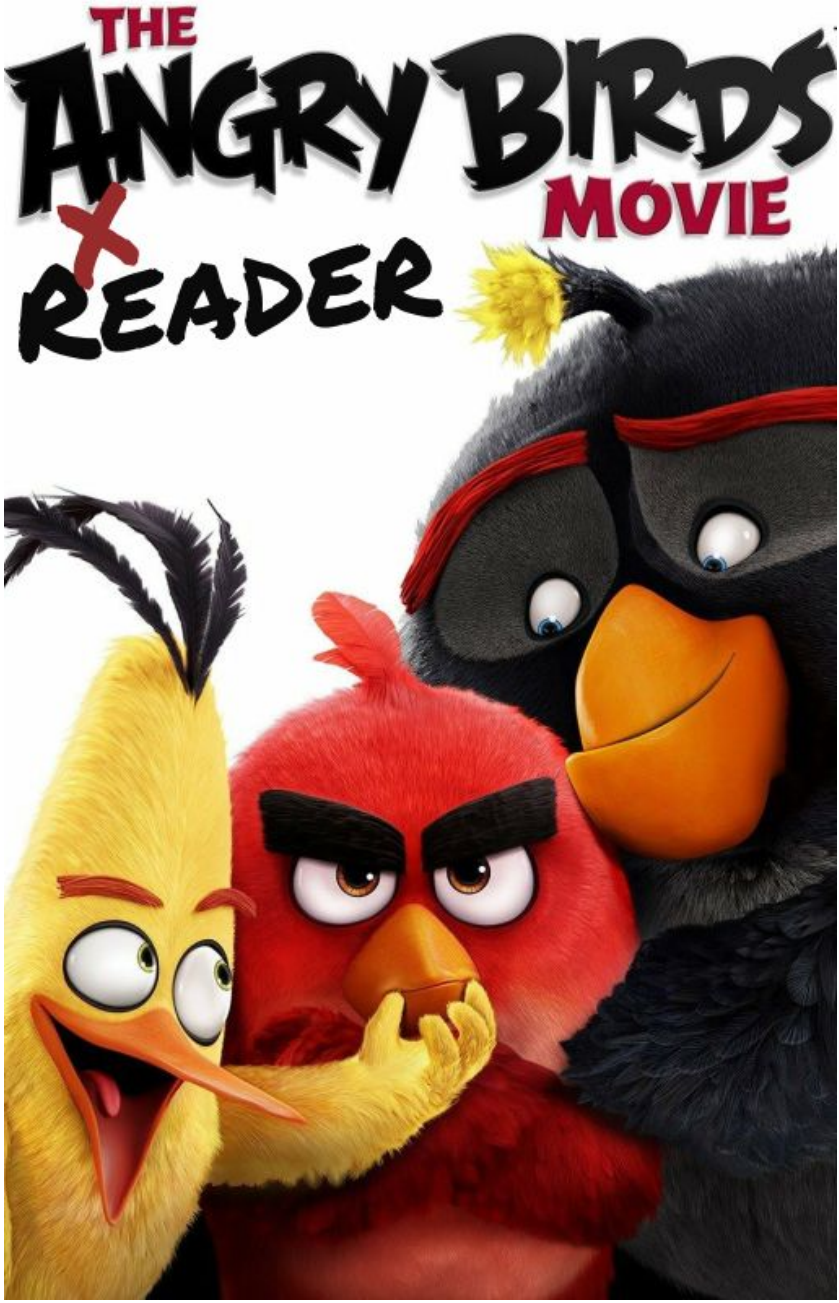
THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW

THE
ANGRY BIRDS
MOVIE
X
READER
By: SalphiraStarsIsOnlin


THE
ANGRY BIRDS
MOVIE
X
READER

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ANGRY BIRDS
MOVIE
X
READER

●Leave votes if you enjoy this book and comment if you read something you like or needs a correction, etc.

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●(Y/N) - Your Name
●(Y/2nd/N) - Your Second Name

●You can pick what bird you're going to be. Mostly likely though, you'll be some sort of small green bird.

Alternate cover:

UNCENSORED COVER:

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This is just my version of what (Y/N) looks like!

UPDATED UNCENSORED COVER

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I tried to make this book as fandom blind friendly as possible!

~PLEASE DO NOT COPY OR UNRIGHTFULLY CLAIM THIS STORY. THANK YOU

-SalphiraStarsisOnlin~

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-Nov 8th, 2020 - Nov 24th, 2020-

Chapter 1

Hey dad! You're going to come back and get me... Right?

...

Right?

Yeah, sure, kid. I'll come back.

(Y/N) woke up as she stretched her wings out and yawned. She let her wings fall back down hard, letting out a groan. "Ugh, today's going to suck, I can feel it in my fucking gizzard..." she muttered to herself. She got up, pushed herself out of bed, and took a look outside her little home.

(Y/N) lived a bit outside of the village. Which she didn't mind. She hated the other birds on the island. With their stupid smiles and their stupid laughters.

It made her annoyed, but mostly angry. To (Y/N), the world fucking sucks, and everyone on this island fucking sucks.

She started to make her way downstairs. The small green bird walked over to her pantry and opened it. Immediately, she saw a spider crawl out and it was making its way to her. (Y/N) yelped out and stumbled back. "Damn it!" she yelled while grabbing the nearest thing, which happens to be a plate, and hurled it toward the creature. (Y/N) completely missed the spider but it seemed to go faster and started to skitter away, making its way to her open window. She ran over to it and moved the leaf curtains out of the way, letting it crawl out. "Yeah! You better fucking leave!" she shouted loudly at it.

(Y/N) heard a gasp and a mutter, she looked down at the ground where she heard the sound. She saw a mother bird with a small hatchling. The mother covered her hatchling's ears and looked at (Y/N) in what seemed like shock and disapproval. The mother

hurriedly pushed the hatchling forward, both walking away quickly.

"Awe, shit," (Y/N) sighed under her breath to herself as she roughly pushed the leaf curtains back in their place.

Most likely, she will hear something from Judge Peckinpah...again. Hopefully, just a little slip-up like that won't get her the maximum punishment, Anger Management Class.

(Y/N) shuddered at the thought. She went to Anger Management Class before and, damn, was it awful. All she had to do was play pretend and act like she was learning. She didn't want to experience the cringe all over again. But of course, over time, she started to slip up more and more.

(Y/N) walked back to her pantry, ready to start the day with breakfast, only to realize it was empty. She let out a heavy annoyed sigh, "Pluck. My. Life."

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(Y/N) slid down the rope ladder, leaving her little tree house, and headed towards the village to get some food.

It took her some time to get there, but she eventually came upon Main Street where the birds were bustling about.

(Y/N) took a turn, towards where some birds were selling produce. Along the way, she made sure to avoid everyone. She didn't want to talk to them or anything. Just grab the essentials and...

"Hey, (Y/N)! Beautiful day, isn't it?" the voice exclaimed. It was in a happy cheery tone, causing (Y/N)'s eye to twitch.

She let out a sigh and turned around. (Y/N) was met with a pink bird with a light pink belly, large blue eyes, and a big head with feathers up top. "Stella...." (Y/N) replied, unenthusiastically. She turned back around and continued to walk to where the stalls were, where they were selling food.

Stella tagged along as she tried to strike up a conversation with (Y/N). Although, all what (Y/N) wanted was to be left alone. She

thought that if she just gave Stella short responses, the bird would leave her to do her things by herself, but it was clear that the pink bird was not getting it.

"Are you going grocery shopping? Do you need help?" she asked (Y/N) with her cheerful voice.

(Y/N) stopped in her tracks and looked Stella dead in the eye. "Please leave me alone."

"I'm just trying to help you and--"

(Y/N) sighed in annoyance. "Why?! Since when did I ask you for your help? Oh yeah, I didn't!" she began to mutter, "For a big head, you sure do have a small brain..."

As (Y/N) was going to walk away, Stella crossed her wings and furrowed her eyebrows. "I really don't like your temper! You need to go back to Anger Management Class. "

Making her freeze, (Y/N) curled her wings into a fist. She turned towards the pink bird and pointed at her. "You're making me...ugh!" (Y/N) shouted as her voice cracked. "You know what? How about you just. FUCK. OFF! " she yelled loudly. She felt a strong sound wave coming out of her beak. Slowly, (Y/N) realized she had her eyes closed and was breathing heavily.

She began hearing groans all around her and (Y/N) gradually opened her eyes. She realized that she knocked the pink bird back and caused everything around her to go into shambles. She began to watch everyone carefully getting up, some were helping each other back up onto their feet while others were picking stuff back up, putting them back in their place.

And slowly, but surely, all eyes laid on her.

(Y/N) gave out a nervous smile as they all looked at her angrily. She started to slowly turn her body around as she mouthed an 'oops.'

"Miss (Y/N)!"

(Y/N) rolled her eyes hard. "Son of a--" She muttered under her breath and finally turned her head. "Your Honor! Oh, it's so good to see you!" she said with a fake cheery voice. "Beautiful day isn't it?"

It was Judge Peckinpah. He had bulging eyes, a small beak with a long large purple cloak, and was very tall. If there was another thing that (Y/N) disliked about this island, it was him. He kept staring at her in disapproval.

(Y/N) clapped her wings together and smiled. "Well, I gotta get to some...place. Um, so, it's nice seeing ya," she said with a wave and tried to walk around him, but he stood in front of her.

"Miss (Y/N)! It seems to be clear that you need to spend more time in Anger Management Class!" he yelled out.

"Fuuuuuuwaah..." (Y/N) stopped herself as Peckinpah raised an eyebrow. She let out a groan, "Fun...I mean, Anger Management Class is so much" -(Y/N) inhaled- "...fun," she muttered.

"You will be starting tomorrow. You will be going to Bird Court first thing in the morning to sign some papers and don't be late!" he shouted as he pointed at her.

(Y/N) let out a frustrated groan and kicked a random fruit on the ground as she walked past Peckinpah and headed back home, completely forgetting about going grocery shopping.

That can wait some other time.

Chapter 2

(Y/N) just left Bird Court and began trudging through the village on Main Street making her way toward the Infinity Acceptance Center where the Anger Management Class was located. She wasn't sure what to expect. Probably the same things? Just different birds.

As she walked through the village, she walked passed the Hug Trader. He was a large white bird with blue head feathers along with soft relaxed eyes. The bird had his wings opened and started to walk toward (Y/N). She looked at him and gave him a weird look. "Uh, hell no."

He let out a sad sound and lowered his wings.

(Y/N) just shook her head, ignoring the feelings of the Hug Trader, and continued to walk to the little building. Although, it wasn't actually that little. It incorporated a beautiful tree with pink flowers flowing in the wind. The building was circular and the tree held up the building. There were a few windchimes that were hung on the tree branches that were popped out on the sides. The building looked like it was upgraded recently and looked much more sturdy.

When (Y/N) was getting closer to the Infinity Acceptance Center, she saw a purple mother bird mumbling and pushing her son to keep going. "The anger might be contagious," she whispered to her kid.

(Y/N) rolled her eyes at the ridiculous statement and looked up ahead. She noticed a red bird placing a sign on a broken and mangled...thing. She furrowed her eyebrows in confusion, not sure what he did. The red bird entered the building while (Y/N) got closer.

She was able to take a closer look at the broken and mangled dummy. It held a sign that said 'smile'. "Huh, this is new," (Y/N) muttered. She just shrugged and walked up the steps, pushing past the hanging green beads, and entered the building. Once inside, (Y/

N) looked to her left and began walking past three statues. The first one was two birds hugging. The second statue was three birds hugging and the third one was just a huge pile of birds on top of each other hugging. "Ugh, thought I would never see you three again," she groaned, rolling her eyes.

"(Y/N)?"

(Y/N) looked over at the voice who called her. Her eyes were met with a white bird with pink and black feathers on her head and tail. "Hi, Matilda," (Y/N) said as she did a wave. "I may have slipped up," she muttered. "I'm sorry." she quickly added.

If there was one thing (Y/N) did learn in Anger Management Class it was that Matilda could get really angry. Ironically.

Matilda just sighed, "You know, when they gave me your file I didn't think it'll be the (Y/N)."

She just replied with a shrug while Matilda slightly frowned.

"Oh, by the way," (Y/N) began, "I've noticed the building changed."

"Well, we needed a much more...sturdy building for one of our members," Matilda said, smiling at her. (Y/N) had no idea what she meant by that. So, she just nodded while Matilda placed a wing around her. "Everyone is already here. Let's go meet your new members." the female bird then led her to the other room.

As they entered, the birds turned their heads and looked toward the two female birds.

There was a yellow bird, a big round black bird, a humongous round red bird, and the one red bird that (Y/N) saw outside not too long ago. He had big eyebrows that looked really familiar.

Suddenly, her heart jumped in her chest.

'He looks kind of cute...no...wait... shut up!'

(Y/N) mentally shook her head and mentally slapped herself. She wasn't going to jump into having a crush. Not again.

"Everyone! This is (Y/N), say hello! Hello!" Matilda said with a smile and waved at (Y/N).

"Hi, (Y/N)," The black bird said as he waved at (Y/N). "I feel like I've seen you here before."

'Awe, shit. This is awkward.'

(Y/N) didn't remember the bird at first until he spoke. This bird joined the day (Y/N) left the class, but she was with him just for one day.

"Not you too!?"

(Y/N) turned her attention toward the yellow bird with black feathers on his head and tail. The bird began to speak again, "We like to get things started on time so don't be late again! My name's Chuck. Sorry, we got off on the wrong foot. I think we will be great friends!" Chuck said, he spoke very fast as he smiled, but slow enough for (Y/N) to understand.

(Y/N) raised an eyebrow and just nodded slowly.

'Highly doubt that, but okay.'

(Y/N) started to walk towards an empty spot, not before Matilda stopped her and cleared her throat.

She let out a sigh, rolling her eyes, and gave them a half-lazy wave. "Hi, everyone, that I would probably never hang out with outside of this class or remember your names."

(Y/N) had never learned anyone's name who lived in the village - the same village that she lived in her whole life- but except for a very few. She felt as if there wasn't a good reason to learn some random birds' names now. They don't care about her. Why should she care about them? Besides, she's only here to do what she needs to do and leave. That's it.

Matilda frowned as the others frowned as well, but (Y/N) ignored her and the other birds. She sat between Matilda's pillow seat and the red bird.

The white bird walked over and sat beside (Y/N). "Okay," she began. "Now, that everyone is here, Red, would you like to share your story with us?"

The red bird sitting beside (Y/N) started to speak. "No, not really," he said with a shrug.

"Well, the court mentioned something about a rage episode at a child's birthday party," Matilda replied as she stared over at Red.

"How long is this class anyway?" he asked, dodging the subject.

"Too damn long," (Y/N) muttered.

Matilda sent a glare at (Y/N), which she just brushed off, the hippie bird then looked back at Red with a smile. "As long as you" -Matilda pointed at Red- "make it."

Red smiled. "Really? Oh, okay." he clapped his wings together. "Uh, everyone, very nice to see you, and ta almost meet you." he started to stand up and was making his way towards the door.

(Y/N) just rolled her eyes in amusement, shaking her head.

Meanwhile, Red continued. "Probably the nicest part of it is not getting ta meet you. You know, in some weird way."

(Y/N) noticed that the other's facial expressions had sad and disappointed frowns, but Red just seemed to ignore that and went on. "Right. So, I'm gonna go ahead and scoot on back out, past those creepy... statues and, uh..."

Matilda made her way over to Red, she grabbed him, lifted him up, and placed him back onto his pillow seat. "Hah! Back you go," she exclaimed.

"Sure. No, I can take a seat," Red said as he looked a bit bewildered.

Matilda walked into the middle of the circle and looked at Red. "So, in another sense, you are here until I notify the court that your anger issues have been resolved." she then did a weird crazy laugh, that (Y/N) was all too familiar with.

"Oh boy," Red muttered.

(Y/N) let out a snort and looked over at the red bird. "Funny you thought you could just waltz out of here."

Red raised one of his large eyebrows. "You've tried?"

"Plenty," (Y/N) stated. She scanned his face and hummed. "I feel like I've seen you before...somewhere. Like at school?"

It looked like Red was also studying (Y/N)'s face. He seem to remember and raised his eyebrows. "Hey, aren't you that bird who--"

Unfortunately, before he could finish, Red got interrupted by Matilda. "Chuck!" she yelled as she twirled around and stared at the yellow bird. "Share your story with Red."

Matilda started to walk to her pillow seat as the yellow bird started to talk really fast. "Me?" he asked out loud. "I'm the last guy that should be here! Simple speeding ticket! Judge tells me I was going too fast. So I say, 'Your Honor, to be honest: I was; you caught me.' I'm not angry, I'm honest. So, shouldn't I be in honesty management class? 'Cause, we gotta manage my honesty." he finished, sitting back down on his pillow after he got done moving around as he spoke.

(Y/N) raised an eyebrow at him, he was really weird. She glanced over at the others to see if anyone else felt the same and she noticed the red bird had the same look as her.

"Mm-hmm." Matilda hummed and then raised a feather finger up. "My one problem," she stated as she clicked her tongue and grabbed one of the brown files with the name 'Chuck'. She opened it, read the contents, and said, "that's a different story than you told last time."

"Uh..." Chuck let out a nervous laugh and started to explain his real story.

Going too fast, got a ticket, messed with the police, spent the police's money, and...

(Y/N) had her eyebrows up in surprise. "Shit..." she muttered.

"(Y/N)!" Matilda scolded.

She turned her head towards her. "What?"

Matilda let out a sigh and looked back at the yellow bird. "Chuck..."

"Okay, maybe it wasn't ice cream," Chuck admitted as he smiled, looking nervous maybe even sheepish.

(Y/N) raised a curious eyebrow as part of her beak was open.

"All right, Chuck. Thanks, we got it," Matilda said as she softly spoke with a smile. She took a breath in and turned her head over to (Y/N)'s left. "And this is Terence."

(Y/N) looked over and her eyes trailed up the huge red bird.

' Damn, he is a big dude at this angle...'

His features seemed similar to Red. Black eyebrows and red feathers, although they were more crimson than red, the most obvious difference though was that he was very big, bigger than the other birds in the room. Bigger than the other birds on Bird Island, at least that (Y/N) knows of.

Terence didn't speak, instead, he just let out a low grumbling growl that rumbled throughout the room.

"More like Terrifying," Red muttered as he stares at the big bird.

Matilda picked up his file and opened it. "Now, it says here in your little filey--" she stopped and then let out a gasp.

(Y/N) glanced over and saw Matilda's eyes widen as she slowly turned her head towards Terence. She looked back at Terence and he started to chuckle, giving off creepy and messed-up vibes. Sending chills all over (Y/N)'s body. "What the fuck," she said in a whisper, but it seemed like Matilda let it slide this time, or she didn't hear her.

"Terence... uh... " Matilda cleared her throat and spoke, "seems to have an incident." she placed the file back onto the pile and pushed it away. Matilda went back to her composure and glanced over at the black bird. "Now, Bomb's started with us two weeks ago. Tell us your story, Bomb."

Bomb sighed as he rolled his eyes. "Okay. Well, sometimes when I get upset I... uh...," he started to scratch his face absent-mindedly and muttered, "have been known to... uh... blow up."

Red had his wing on his chin as he looked bored. "So, like... uh... like what? Like you get mad, you mean?"

Bomb smiled at him. "Well. No. I literally blow up, okay. I explode, like a bomb." he made a hand gesture of a bomb falling and exploding while Chuck was shaking his tail feathers in excitement. "Hence the name, there was that one time..."

Bomb started to explain that a couple of his friends wanted to surprise him for his birthday, but he doesn't like surprises, so he ended up exploding his house.

Chuck gasped as his whole fist was in his beak. "Do it!"

Bomb shook his head and leaned towards Chuck. "No can do; I just went boom-boom before class."

Chuck pulled back a bit as he cringed.

Red seemed a bit interested in the idea of Bomb exploding. "Hey, look. I don't want to be here at all, but this can maybe make it a little more interesting to me. So, please, explode," Red said as he sits up and scoots in.

Chuck crossed his wings and furrowed his red eyebrows at Bomb. "You can't do it, can you?"

"Yes, I can," Bomb stated with a smile and nodded while Chuck started to clap extremely fast. "But I'm having back issues today; so I'm gonna have to take a rain check," he said as he twists his back and then pointed at the hyperactive yellow bird.

Chuck grabbed the edge of the pillow and pulled back on it. "Oh...!" He groaned out. He then starts running in circles around Bomb and jumped onto his face. "Do it!"

"Not the time or place, little amigo," Bomb remarked, putting Chuck back on the floor and petting him.

"These guys are all nuts, huh, big guy?" Red muttered, trying to strike up a conversation with Terence.

Terence just let out a low growl as he slowly turns his head toward Red.

"Are we speaking telepathically or you're just..." Red said, gesturing to his head. When it got too awkward for the red avian, he quickly looked forward. "Good talk. Nice chatting with you," he murmured.

Matilda cleared her throat as she picked up the last file at the bottom of the pile. "And last but not least! (Y/N)!"

'Damn it!'

(Y/N) rolled her eyes and groaned. "Do I have to? I mean, they probably already fucking--"

"Language!"

"Fricking know," (Y/N) said as she corrected herself and gestured to the other birds.

"Know about what?" Red asked as he looked at (Y/N).

She raised an eyebrow at him. "Really?" she said in an annoyed tone, but mostly shocked he hasn't heard.

Matilda looked through the file. "Well, (Y/N), in your file it says that you yelled at another bird, telling her to 'f' off, knocking her back and everything else around you." Matilda looked up at (Y/N) in disapproval. "What did I tell you about cursing other birds out?"

(Y/N) messed with the seam of the pillow as she let out an annoyed scoff. "Hey! She wouldn't leave me alone and I didn't like her tone

of voice. So yeah, I told her to 'f' off!" (Y/N) exclaimed defensively.

"Ooh, so that's why that part of the village was a mess yesterday," Chuck said in awe.

(Y/N) did a side nod. "Yep. And that's why I'm here..."

"Again," Matilda said as she gave (Y/N) a side glance.

(Y/N) let out a sigh, "Again..."

Red looked intrigued. "Again?"

(Y/N) let out a laugh as she started to remember how she ended up in Anger Management Class the first time. "Yeah, this is my second time here. The first time...well, there were these kids who were playing some...game with this ball and one of them kicked the ball and hit my face and they started laughing. So, I got pissed and popped their ball and...uh...flipped the bird and started yelling at them," (Y/N) said casually, she sat up and started to mumble under her breath to herself. "Of course, those little shits ran to their parents, crying."

"Sounds like an appropriate response, to be honest," Red replied as he shrugged.

(Y/N) looked over at him and smiled, but quickly frowned and looked away.

'I'm not here to make friends. Just here to get this over with and go back to my normal life.'

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Matilda brought in two birds to play instruments for the class. (Y/N) met them before, but she doesn't remember their names. One was an orange bird with black around his eyes and a black feather on his head while the other one was green with a very large beak.

The white hippie eccentric bird did a little dance on her tiptoes as she spoke, "Today, we're gonna be working on managing our anger through movement." Matilda wiggled her wings as her eyes rolled

around her sockets. "The first pose is the dancer pose." She then stopped and looked at (Y/N). "(Y/N)? Since you've done this before, would you like to demonstrate for us?"

(Y/N) shrugged. "I guess," she muttered. She walked in front of the four birds and stood on her left foot and slowly lifted up her right and stretched it out as far as she can. (Y/N) then lifted up her left wing and stretched out forward and stretched her right wing back.

Matilda clapped and smiled. "Beautifully done, (Y/N)!"

Terence did the pose and did it perfectly. Matilda smiled and praised him. "Great form, Terence."

Chuck gasped as he stares at Terence in what looked to be terror and walked a few steps back, pushing into Red. Chuck then started to go through multiple poses as he says them. "Eagle. Parrot. Peacock. Warrior. Mountain. Tree. Rabbit. Fish. Locust. King pigeon. And of course, downward duck."

Red's eyes went wide as Chuck shoved his butt towards his face, (Y/N) raised an amused eyebrow as she watched Red stumbled backward and bumped into Bomb. He was doing the pose, but it was clear he was struggling and the little thing on the top of his head was spazzing out.

And Red clearly didn't like it. "Uh, excuse me, boring hippie lady," Red said as he walks backward, away from the round black bird.

"Uh-huh," Matilda replied as she walked up behind him.

"Looks like the explodey guy's gonna puke," He stated, pointing at Bomb.

Matilda placed one of her wings on Red's ankle and the other on his shoulder. "Have you done this before?"

"Uh, yes, I have. But usually not for free," Red remarked with a smirk. While Red seemed amused with his joke, Matilda pulled on his ankle and pushed him on his shoulder, causing Red's body to let out an agonizing crack. The red bird let out a painful groan as the feathers on the top of his head shriveled and his feathered fingers

were curled.

"Hah! Didn't think so," Matilda replied with a smile and twirled away.

"Awesome," He strained out as one of his eyes twitched.

(Y/N) let out a laugh, but covered her mouth causing her to lose her balance and fall onto the ground.

"Not funny..." Red forced out.

(Y/N) stood up. "Pfft! You're right, I'm sorry, Red." There was a pause as she goes back to her stance. "It was fucking hilarious!" She giggled.

"(Y/N)!" Matilda shouted across the room.

"Sorry!"

Meanwhile, Red just let out a grumble in response.

Matilda turned her attention to Bomb and walked up to him with a smile. "And how are we doing over here Bomb?" She asked with her usual cheerful voice.

"Doing wonderful. Stretching out the core," Bomb replied through his teeth and stared straight forward.

"Just remember to breathe, up to your feathers and from your talons. Namaste," Matilda explained as she spoke in a relaxing tone, gesturing her feathers and talons respectively.

Bomb didn't say anything though. He was holding his breath, his cheeks puffed and his eyes bulged out.

"Bomb?" Matilda asked as she tilted her head to the side.

(Y/N) also tilted her head to the side. She then looked over at Red as he glanced back at her. "You know, it kinda looks like he's going to--" Before finishing her sentence, there was a loud boom and a flash of orange and red. There was smoke and soot everywhere and

everyone was either frozen in place or knocked down. (Y/N) let out a puff of smoke as she coughed. "Explode..." she choked out.

"Nice," Chuck said as he raised a thumbs up while laying on the floor.

'I think I understand what Matilda meant now.'

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The class was cut short, but it was almost over anyways.

(Y/N) started to head home as she brushed off the soot off her body. She decided to take the long way back. It seemed like her classmates were heading the same way and she didn't want to walk with them. She thought that they will leave her be.

That is, not before someone zoomed in front of her.

"Where are you going?" Chuck questioned as he grinned at her.

(Y/N) walked around him. "Home," She replied.

"Don't you want to hang out with us?" He questions again as he gestured towards Bomb and Red. Bomb was waving at her and Red was just staring.

She hesitated, but then sighed and shook her head. "No, I'm busy."

"Busy doing what?" Chuck asked without missing a beat.

"Nothing," (Y/N) replied as she continues to walk, only to be stopped again.

"If you're doing nothing then that means you're free!" The excited bird exclaimed.

"No, Chad."

"It's Chuck."

(Y/N) blinked and shook her head again. "I'm busy doing nothing, okay? I don't want to hang out, sorry...not sorry," She retorted in

annoyance. She walked passed him again and lifted up a wing and did a wave. "Bye, Chad."

Chuck looked at her in shock and shook his head. "Uh, yeah. Sure, yeah. No problem! And it's Chuck!"

While (Y/N) walked through the jungle, staying on the dirt path, she thought about what has happened today in the class. She kept thinking about that red bird with those thick eyebrows. (Y/N) saw him before at school before, the eyebrows gave it away. But there was something else besides the eyebrows and school. Why was he so memorable? And why did she get this feeling when she first saw him? This was all she could think about when she was walking home. When (Y/N) finally made it inside, she let out a sigh. Maybe out of relief or maybe out of exhaustion, or both.

(Y/N) groaned out, feeling tired. She went upstairs to her bathroom and took a nice warm shower, washing off all the soot. She dried off, brushed her teeth, and jumped into bed. The exhaustion was too much and she quickly fell asleep, not giving a care in the world.

Chapter 3

That's my dad!

Haha, what? That's not your dad. He's not even real!

Hey, don't say that. She doesn't have parents you know. She pretends it's her dad. Just let her live in her fantasy.

Hahaha, what a loser !

Wow, she's a freak.

Weirdooo.

(Y/N) tossed and turned in her bed. She opened her eyes and shot them wide open, sitting up. She swung her head toward the wall-hanging clock and realized she was going to be late for her Anger Management Class. As much as she hated it, she didn't want to be late.

She shot out of bed and ran towards the bathroom. She quickly brushed her teeth and splashed her face with water. (Y/N) dried off, hurried downstairs, and jumped out the door. She quickly slid down the rope ladder and ran toward class.

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"I'm here!" (Y/N) yelled out as she barged into the room. Everyone turned towards her and looked at her curiously. "Am I late?" She asked as she caught her breath and walked to her pillow seat.

"Yeah, about thirty-five seconds," Chuck replied.

(Y/N) squinted at him as she huffed. "Shut up, Chad."

He frowned and furrowed his eyebrows. "It's Chuck!"

"Yeah...yeah, Chad, Chuck. What-whatever," (Y/N) muttered to

herself.

Matilda started class and they did some exercises, similar to the ones they did yesterday. Luckily, no explosions this time.

After doing some physical exercises and teaching the angry birds how to release their anger in more positive ways, Matilda moved on to the next activity. She looked over at (Y/N) with a smile. "So, (Y/N). Do you have your poem?"

(Y/N) looked over at Matilda, confused. "Poem?"

Matilda slightly frowned. "The one where you're supposed to write about and share it with everyone? The one I assigned yesterday before everyone left?"

(Y/N) let out a gasp. "Oooooohhhh...that poem," (Y/N) said slowly. "Shit, it's around here somewhere," she mumbled as she started to pat herself, looking around her area.

"You forgot didn't you?" the white bird asked with disappointment.

"No! I--yeah, who am I kidding? I totally forgot. Sorry," (Y/N) said apologetically, giving Matilda a shrug and a small smile. She was so tired from yesterday, it slipped her mind.

Matilda sighed. "It's fine, it's fine." She then turned towards Bomb. "Bomb, do you have your poem?"

He stood up and pulled out a piece of paper. "I do!" he said, smiling.

Matilda clapped her wings together and grinned. "Would you like to share it with us?"

He nodded and cleared his throat. "'If my name were Bobby, would you ask about my hobbies?'"

"Wow," Matilda whispered as she had a huge smile on her face as her wings were together up against her cheek.

"'Or if my name were Judas, would you ask me what my mood is?'"

Red covered his face and groaned.

Bomb continued, "'I laugh, I cry, I love, I hate. I do so much more than detonate.' Think of it," he said, pointing at the birds in front of him, he plopped back down onto his pillow seat and seemed to get emotional as his beak quivered.

(Y/N) raised an eyebrow. It was an okay poem, not gonna lie, but it wasn't that deep.

"That was beautiful." Matilda started to fan herself. "Oooh, You're gonna make me cry!" she exclaimed.

Red now had both his wings covering his face. "Yeah, that was some real clever symbolism," he remarked sarcastically as he glanced over at Bomb.

The black avian smiled happily, not getting the mockery. Meanwhile, Chuck was waving his wing obnoxiously trying to get the white bird's attention, but Matilda was ignoring him.

"Ah! Red, why don't we hear your poem?" Matilda asked as she smiles.

Red had his wings crossed and looked at Matilda. "I don't have a poem."

"Uh-huh. Why not?" she asked, smiling, fluttering her eyes.

"Beeeecaaause I didn't write one," Red replied, not caring.

"Right, uh-huh. And, is there a reason?" Matilda questioned, waving her wing around.

"Well. You know, I was gonna do it, but then I thought about it and I realized, 'Oh, this is a huge waste of my time.' So I didn't do it," he casually responded as he shrugged.

Matilda's smile disappeared and her feathered fingers started to curl as she made an animalistic growl. (Y/N) slightly leaned back, feeling just a bit freaked out.

The white bird looked away and started to calm herself. "Deep breath. Deep breath. DEEP BREATH!" she chanted to herself as her voice became deep.

(Y/N) raised a wing up to her beak and whispered to Red, who also seemed a bit freaked out too, "Please, don't get her mad. It won't end well."

Red glanced at (Y/N) with worry. His attention went back to Matilda. He then quickly glanced at Chuck who was still waving his wing around and then stared back at Matilda.

She finally calmed down and exhaled, "And we're back in the now," she murmurs to herself. She then spun around. "Chuck!" she yelled, causing (Y/N) to jump in place.

'Fuck, I hate how she always yells his name like that. Scared the shit out of me!'

"You had your wing up the whole time," Matilda said, going back to her happy and cheerful self.

"Mhm," Chuck replied, suddenly, he disappeared and came back with something covered under a white cloth. He looked unhappy as he scanned his eyes at all of the four birds in the room. "My poem is about a hate crime," Chuck announced as he revealed what was underneath the white cloth. It was the dummy that (Y/N) saw outside yesterday. She raised an eyebrow, staring at the poor mangled and beat-up thing.

Matilda pushed her wings up to her cheeks, letting out a cluck. "How did it...?"

Red looked over at it. "Uh oh," he whispered under his breath.

"Oh...no," Bomb muttered slowly.

"A lot of sickos out there. A lot of sickos," Red commented with a nod.

(Y/N) rolled her eyes, fully knowing that he was the culprit.

"What? Oh, what did I make you of?" Chuck leaned down and caressed the dummy's body, hugging it. "I made you out of love."

Matilda muttered under her breath, "Wow."

Chuck then did a dramatic pose. "But, wait. Too late! Now I see your fate. Some very troubled somebody destroyed you out of hate." Chuck started to touch the dummy's face.

Meanwhile, Red was making it obvious that he did it by making some odd noises.

Chuck, being melodramatic, continued, "What could have made him so despise your happy smile, your laughing eyes. Your soul was pure. Your heart was true. And someone hated that." There was a pause and Chuck pulled out a red feather and looked at Red, straight dead in the eyes. "But, who?"

Matilda and Bomb gasped in shock and swung their heads toward Red with upsetting scrunched eyebrows. (Y/N) looked over at him too but with curiosity. She wanted to know how he was going to get out of this.

Red placed a wing up to his beak and pointed at the big red bird sitting beside him. He then started to fake cough. "Terence," he said, between his coughs.

There was a split second of heavy silence as Terence stared down at Red. Suddenly, he punched the smaller red bird, sending him flying across the room. Red hit his head against the wall under a 'Hang In There' picture. A dream catcher fell from the ceiling and landed on his stomach.

"Yeah, I deserve that," he strained out.

(Y/N)'s eyes went wide and then looked away.

'*Holy shit!*'

(Y/N) heard a glass crack, making her flinch. She assumed the picture frame landed on Red.

"Oh. Billy has passed to a high plane of existence," Matilda cried out as she stood up, grabbed (Y/N) by the wing, and pulled her up. "Everyone join wings. Let us all, say our goodbyes."

Chuck was in the middle. He picked up the dummy and hugged it.

Red finally got up from the floor and started walking closer to the circle. "Yeah. Let me get in here, I got to say goodbye..." Red announced.

(Y/N) reached her wing out for him, waiting for him to join, but Terence roughly grabbed her wing instead and let out a low growl, staring down at Red.

Red took a few steps back. "Okay. Okay. You know, I'll just mourn from back here, that's fine."

(Y/N) turned her head toward Red and gave him an amused sorry smile. Red didn't react for a second, but then gave her a smile back. (Y/N) quickly looked back in front of her, feeling a bit embarrassed.

'Why did I do that?'

"You know," Chuck began, "if there is one thing Billy always hated...it was goodbyes."

As (Y/N) rolled her eyes, thinking this was stupid. She started to hear some voices as if there was a crowd outside, and it seemed like Bomb noticed it too. "Hey. What's going on there?" he asked, pointing towards the exit.

Everyone immediately forgot about the dummy and Chuck let out a long gasp, he then soared out of the building.

"Class dismissed," Matilda said as she let go of (Y/N)'s wing and made her way to the exit.

Terence also let go of (Y/N)'s wing. Bomb walked on top of the dummy and crushed it while Terence walked on top of the dummy's head and smashed it into pieces as he was leaving.

"Very moving," Red muttered looking at it.

"Hm, poor bastard..." (Y/N) commented and then looked up at Red. "Let's see what's going on."

They both walked out to the door and saw a huge crowd making their way down to the beach.

"Hurry, something's coming!" Stella yelled pointing at the beach. (Y/N) slightly cringed hearing her voice, she still hasn't apologized to her yet, which was something she had to do according to Peckinpah.

"Last one to the beach is a rotten egg!" Chuck exclaimed and zoomed off.

"Let's go," Bomb stated and started walking down the stairs.

Everyone else was a bit slow. So, (Y/N) started running toward the beach. She stopped and looked at the ocean. There was something floating on the water and it was heading toward them. "What the hell is that?" she mutters to herself.

She noticed that Red somehow got ahead of her and decided to follow someone she knew. As soon as she got to the beach she saw a little chick clinging to Red.

"Stop it. No, I'm not your daddy," he whispered harshly and placed the baby back on the wings of the parent.

(Y/N) walked up beside him quietly snickering. "'Daddy', huh?" she asked.

Red gasped and jumped in place. He quickly turned his head. "Oh no, no. He's, he's not mine...it's a... it's a long story."

(Y/N) gave him an amused smirk and an eyebrow raise. She then turned her attention to the giant thing that was floating towards their island. The thing seem to turn and it made a loud rumbling horn-like noise. The crowd started to talk amongst themselves.

"What is that?"

"Look at the size of that thing!"

"Where is it going?"

"I don't know, but it's not stopping."

"It looks like some sort of ship," (Y/N) murmured to herself.

"My house. My house!" Red muttered.

(Y/N) looked at him and then over in the direction of where the giant ship was floating towards. Red started to run to his house and tripped on himself, landing face-first in the sand. He picked himself up quickly and continued to run towards his house again. "Slow down! Stop!" Red yelled at the floating object.

The ship did eventually stop. (Y/N) didn't realize she was holding her breath, she let out a soft sigh, it was pretty intense. But then something dropped down from the floating object and smashed the side of his house. Chuck caught up to him by zooming his way next to Red. From the distance, it looked as if both were talking to each other. (Y/N) began to head toward the two birds and everyone followed suit. When everyone made their way to the giant beached-up thing on the shore, they all stared at it in awe and fear.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" a male voice called out. "We have a very special guest for you!"

As this mysterious voice was talking, the entrance of the ship started to open on the side with extravagance. Everyone flinched back by the sudden movements.

The voice continued to talk, "He's a green marine sailing machine!"

"Here we go!" Matilda yelled.

"And he's king, to let you know, he's not mean," the voice announced as the floating object finally opened, a long wooden and metal steps started to come out from the side. "Put your wings together for...Leonard!" the voice exclaimed.

The wooden and metal steps smashed down onto the ground causing the crowd to jump and shout in surprise. There was thick smoke of green around the opening as a round silhouette appeared.

Another different male voice started to talk, "Thank you very much. Please hold your applause."

The figure came closer as the silhouette started becoming smaller. Eventually, a round green thing came out and stood as it looked down at the crowd.

"What in the hell is that?!" (Y/N) exclaimed in a whisper looking at Chuck and Red.

They just gave her a shrug and looked back at the green blob.

The green thing raised its arms up and grinned. "Greetings from my world" -he lowered his arms and scanned the crowd- "the world of the pigs!" he smiled.

"What's a pig?" Chuck whispered out loud through his teeth.

"I am a pig!" the 'pig' said as he smiled. He started to move down the wooden and metal steps, the steps were moving on their own, carrying him down. The pig had his face up in the air, doing a pose. Suddenly, the steps started to jitter and made some noise as he was getting closer to the bottom and it stopped to a halt.

He rolled his eyes. "Unbelievable. Unbelievable," he muttered under his breath as he glanced at a smaller pig that was behind him. The smaller green pig seemed to be pushing some buttons. He smashed it with his face and continued to poke at it as he gave a nervous chuckle.

The bigger pig was about to walk down the steps, but he ended up going backward. "Oh, where're we going? Wrong way." The big pig smiled at the crowd awkwardly. He eventually made it back to the top as he continued to smile forcefully.

The smaller pig continued to press the button and was mumbling to himself, "Oopsie. Not working."

"These 'pigs' are really weird, " (Y/N) commented, particularly to no one.

The two pigs began to mumble with themselves. Talking about

practicing a 'hundred times.'

"We're gonna come in again," the big pig said as he snatched the button and pressed the right one.

He threw it back to the smaller pig, hitting him in the face. "I'm so sorry," the small pig muttered.

The big pig reached behind him and got some sort of gift basket from the inside and started to come down the steps again. "My name is Leonard, but my friends call me Chuckles."

The smaller one followed behind and almost made it to the bottom, but he got caught on the steps and was squished under it.

Meanwhile, this 'Leonard' walked towards Bomb and placed the gift basket in his wings. "Oh, ho ho ho! Very generous." The black bird smiled.

Chuck hopped up and down in place with excitement. "Yeah!"

Bomb began to lift his wing up and reached for the purple lollipop. "Thank y--." But before he could, Leonard grabbed the candy. "Oh..." Bomb muttered. It seemed like he wasn't interested in anything else from the basket and handed it to (Y/N). "Here, you can have it. I just wanted the lollipop."

(Y/N) blinked a few times. "Oh, uh. Thanks?" she replied as Bomb just placed it in her wings.

"We mean no harm," Leonard said to the crowd. "We saw your island across the sea and we thought, 'I wonder what they're up to?'" He then stuck the lollipop in his mouth casually.

"But, there's no other place besides here..." Stella spoke slowly.

Leonard grinned. "Yes, there is! And we are from there. We call it, Piggy Island."

"Oh my God..." the mime said, from the back of the crowd.

"P-I-double G-Y..." -there was a pause, his mouth was open, thinking

about how to spell the next word- "Island!" Leonard exclaimed, deciding not to spell it, tossing the lollipop behind him.

An old female bird weakly spoke up, "Who else is out there?"

Meanwhile, the other small pig finally got out of the steps and started to stumble around in circles.

"My first officer, Ross, and I have sailed everywhere," Leonard exclaimed as he smooshed Ross's face, making him stop moving. "One brave soul against the sea" - he smiled and gestured towards Ross unenthusiastically- "and Ross."

'Ross' stuck his tongue out as he panted and scanned the crowd with a wide smile on his face.

Red raised his wing. "Ah, excuse me." All eyes fell on him as he walked up to the two pigs. "Have you come to smash all of our houses or just mine?" he asked angrily, gesturing at his broken house.

"Oh, man!" Judge Peckinpah groaned while the crowd gasped, taken aback by Red's outburst.

Instead of taking it badly, Leonard chuckled and patted Red on the shoulder. "Ho ho. Somebody want a gift basket."

"Uh...I also got something to say," (Y/N) announced as she walked up beside Red as he stared at her with curiosity.

Leonard glanced over at her with a raised curious eyebrow, (Y/N) placed the basket beside her, and looked up at the big green pig. "Where did you guys come from?"

"From Piggy Island?" Leonard responded.

(Y/N) shook her head. "No, I mean, where is Piggy Island? You said you saw us from across the ocean. Do you mean by seeing us from your island or from that...thing?" she said, gesturing to the giant floating object. "And if you saw us from your island, why come now? Also, why is that" -(Y/N) gestured at the hunk of metal- "so big when it's just two of you traveling? And what are those boxes

that says 'TNT'?"

Leonard gave a chuckle. "You're a curious one. Aren't you?"

Meanwhile, the crowd started to talk amongst themselves. Leonard pushed (Y/N) slightly back, causing her to trip on the gift basket, making her bump into Red.

Red grabbed onto her, it seemed as though he wanted to make sure she didn't fall onto the ground. Or maybe it was just a reflex, either way, (Y/N) stiffened and quickly stood up brushing herself off. "Thanks," She muttered.

Leonard was looking at the scared crowd and gave them a friendly face. "Please. Please. Don't be afraid! My partner and I request the honor of your friendship."

The crowd relaxed and smiled, nodding to each other.

Leonard slapped Ross on the back as he grinned. "Ross, show them how'd we do it!"

Ross let out a giggle and wobbled his way to a purple mother bird with her son. Ross hugged her, squeezing her tightly as he giggled.

"Don't worry, he's had all his shots," Leonard stated casually.

Ross then hugged the police bird and he started to honk while Ross squeezed him tightly. The small pig then moved on to the next bird, which happens to be the familiar pink bird, Stella.

Stella waved at the small pig. "Hi!"

"We're all friends now!" Ross beamed, making snorting sounds while squeezing and crushing Stella.

Stella's eyes bulged out of her sockets. "Uhh!" She strained out.

"Hi, friends." Ross giggled. He got to Terence and had his arms wide open. The frightening large red bird stared down at the little pig and made a low growl sound. Ross's smile turned into a frown. "Oh, not a hugger..." He turned on his heel and walked back to Leonard.

The next bird turned out to be the Hug Trader, the bird that always tries to hug (Y/N), he let out a sad sound and he let his wings down to his side.

"Welcome to Bird Island!" Peckinpah bellowed as he walked through the crowd. "Welcome to our new friends, the Pigs!"

The crowd started to cheer as some started to jump.

"Let us have a celebration!" He exclaimed as everyone continues to cheer.

"Put it there!" Leonard said as he places out his hoof.

"Welcome!" announced the bottom half of Peckinpah as a wing popped out.

Leonard and Ross flinched back in surprise.

"Oh," Ross muttered.

Peckinpah smacked the hand hard. The bird yelped in pain as he jerked his wing back and curled it into a fist. "What? Sorry."

Leonard placed his hoof out again. "And a hoof to a wing."

Peckinpah placed his wing out and shook Leonard's hoof.

Everyone began cheering and clapping louder. (Y/N) glanced over at Red and he didn't seem too happy about the whole situation. She softly sighed to herself and decided to just roll with it.

'What could go wrong ?'

Chapter 4

Everyone was running around as they were setting up for the celebration for the two pigs. While (Y/N) was just going to mind her own business and not participate, Peckinpah pulled her to the side. She furrowed her eyebrows in aggravation and yanked her wing out of his grip.

"I want you to perform, on stage, tonight for the pigs," he said as he looked down at her.

Her expression changed into confusion. "What, why?"

"Because you have one of the best singing voices on this island! It'll be a nice gift for the pigs," the Judge explained.

(Y/N) crossed her wings. "Yeah. Well, the first and last time I performed I blew away the crowd...literally."

He sighed, "Let's have a deal. If you do it, you won't have to go to Anger Management Class anymore."

(Y/N)'s eyes went wide. "Wait, you're joking..."

"No, I am being quite serious Miss. (Y/N). If you sing on stage for

the pigs and you do not mess up, your penalty would be dropped," he stated.

(Y/N) grinned widely loving the idea of not going to that class anymore. "You got yourself a deal! Also, hi Cyrus."

"Hey," Cyrus replied underneath the robe. Peckinpah rolled his eyes in annoyance, to (Y/N)'s liking.

She turned to leave, but before she left though, (Y/N) stopped to a halt and turned to Peckinpah. "Can I pick any song?"

■▪□▪□▪□■

(Y/N) walked back behind the stage feeling nervous. She picked out a song that really spoke to her. At this time, she was behind a tree by the stage looking into the crowd. It was one of the biggest she has ever seen and wasn't so sure if she could do it. As she scans the crowd, she noticed the other three birds, who were part of her Anger Management Class, were sitting together. Red, Chuck, and Bomb watched Leonard and Ross bumping each other's butts together as they danced to a song. (Y/N) continued to observe them from afar. She noticed that Red seemed rather annoyed with the pigs but it was clear that Chuck was fairly infatuated with them, he continues to watch the naked pigs as they showed off and presented themselves to everyone with no shame. (Y/N) then turned her attention to the crowd again. When she did, she started to feel fairly nervous and her palms started to feel a bit clammy.

"Alright, everyone! We have one more special performance today, give it up for (Y/N)!...(Y/N)?!" the announcer exclaimed in shock.

There were murmurs and whispers in the crowd.

"Uh oh..."

"Last time she blew everyone away with her voice!"

"Oh no. I broke my wing last time I came to her performance."

Meanwhile, (Y/N) leaned her back against the tree and took a deep breath. She ignored all the comments and tried to calm herself

down. There was no turning back now. Her name was already called and the deal was already made. (Y/N) gathered up all the courage she could muster and walked up onto the stage along with three backup singers who knew the song. (Y/N) stood in front of the crowd as she shook in place. One of the lights shone on her face brightly and she squinted, trying to let her eyes adjust to the light. (Y/N) tapped on the mic nervously. "Uhm, is this thing on? Hello? Hellloooo?"

(Y/N) noticed that Red seem to groan and covered his face. He looked like he glanced away from the stage, probably feeling the awkwardness.

"Yes, Miss. (Y/N). We hear you loud and clear," Peckinpah said in an irritated tone.

(Y/N) nodded as the crowd was quiet, only the occasional awkward cough filled the silence. She turned her head to the side and did a nod, letting the bird controlling the soundboard know that they can start playing the music. (Y/N) took a breath in and started to sing as she closed her eyes.

🎶🎶🎶

(Y/N): 🎶Do you ever feel like a misfit?
Everything inside you is dark and twisted
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I🎶

Red eyes went wide and looked at the stage, surprised to hear (Y/N)'s singing was actually good.

Backup: 🎶So am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I🎶

(Y/N) opened her eyes. Seeing the crowd looking impressed, she began to smirk.

(Y/N): 🎶Can you hear the whispers all across the room?
You feel her eyes all over you like cheap perfume
You're beautiful, but misunderstood
So why you tryna be just like the neighborhood?🎶

Red looked back at Chuck and Bomb and both were in shock as well.

♪I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'
So let me tell you 'bout my little secret
I'm a little crazy underneath this
Underneath thiiiiis...

Do you ever feel like a misfit?
Everything inside you is dark and twisted
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I♪

(Y/N) started to feel more comfortable and started to sway with the beat.

Backup: ♪So am I, so am I, so am I♪

(Y/N): ♪Do you ever feel like an outcast?
You don't have to fit into the format
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I♪

Backup: ♪So am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I♪

(Y/N): ♪Oh-so dressed so fancy like Sid and Nancy♪

Backup: ♪Yeah♪

(Y/N): ♪Walkin' Killer Queen, gotta keep 'em guessin'
So baby, come pass me a lighter, we're gonna leave 'em on fire
We're the sinners and the blessings♪

Backup: ♪Ah ah ah♪

(Y/N): ♪I can see ya, I know what you're feelin'
So let me tell you 'bout my little secret
I'm a little crazy underneath this
Underneath thiiiiiis, ooooh!♪

Backup: ♪Do you♪

(Y/N): ♪Ever feel like a misfit?

Everything inside you is dark and twisted
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I🎶

Backup: 🎶So am I, so am I, so am I🎶

(Y/N): 🎶So am I🎶

(Backup): 🎶Do you🎶

(Y/N): 🎶Ever feel like an outcast?
You don't have to fit into the format
Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I🎶

Backup: 🎶So am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I🎶

(Y/N) & Backup: 🎶Ah ah ah🎶

(Y/N): 🎶You're king and you're queen
You're strong then you're weak
You're bound but so free🎶

(Y/N) & Backup: 🎶Ah, ah, ah🎶

(Y/N): 🎶So come and join me
And call me Harley
And we'll make 'em screaaaaaaam!🎶

Backup: 🎶Do you ever feel like a misfit?🎶

(Y/N): 🎶Oooooh🎶

Backup: 🎶Everything inside you is dark and twisted🎶

(Y/N): 🎶twiiiisteeeed🎶

Backup: 🎶Oh, but it's🎶

(Y/N) & Backup: 🎶okay to be different🎶

(Y/N): 🎶'Cause baby, so am IIIIIII🎶

Backup: 🎶So am I, so am I, so am I🎶

(Y/N): 🎶So am IIIIIII🎶

(Y/N) closed her eyes and lifted up her head high along with the mic, reaching for the high note. Being careful not to go too strong.

Backup: 🎶Do you ever feel like an outcast?🎶

(Y/N): 🎶Oooooh🎶

(Y/N) looked back down and quickly glanced at Red and looked away.

Backup: 🎶You don't have to fit into the🎶

(Y/N) & Backup : 🎶format

Oh, but it's okay to be different
'Cause baby, so am I🎶

Backup: 🎶Ooh🎶

(Y/N): 🎶So am I, so am I, so am I-I-I-I.🎶

Her voice echoed throughout the outdoor theater once the song came to a close, there was silence within the crowd. She skimmed through the crowd and her eyes spotted her three "friends." (Y/N) began to notice that they were just staring at her in awe with their beaks dropped wide open. (Y/N) began to feel awkward by the deathly quiet silence. But that silence was suddenly filled with a slow clap. Everyone turned their heads to see who it was, and it was Leonard. He was standing up from his seat. Which was in front and center of (Y/N) with Peckinpah and Ross beside him to his right. Leonard had a smile on his face and his clapping started to pick up.

Almost as if it was like a silent encouragement, everyone started to join in and it became a standing ovation. There were whistles and woos from the crowd. (Y/N) couldn't help but grin as she continued to softly pant. Her heart raced hard in her chest. She never thought in a million years that they would enjoy it so much.

"That's my student right there!" Matilda yelled from the crowd as she clapped.

When she heard that comment, (Y/N) smiled sadly. With the deal she made with Peckinpah, she won't be her student for long.

■▪□▪□▪□■

(Y/N) made her way off the stage. She grabbed a quick drink from the bar and decided to sit with her Anger Management classmates.

"Wow, (Y/N)! That was amazing!" Chuck exclaimed.

She looked at Chuck and gave him an amused smirk. "Thanks, Chuck."

The yellow bird let out a squeal as he smiled widely.

(Y/N) was confused as to why he got so happy. "What?" she asked with a raised eyebrow.

"You remembered my name!" he exclaimed happily as he shook his tail feathers back and forth.

She let out a laugh and rolled her eyes. "Yeah, I guess I have."

"I didn't know you could sing!" Bomb commented, he seemed to be surprised and amazed that (Y/N) could do it so well but had never spoken about it before.

(Y/N) gave him a shrug. "Well, I never really had a chance to show off my voice without messing up," she said, smiling at him. (Y/N) turned her head and saw that Red was just staring at her. She started to feel her face heat up, her feathers puffed up a bit, and adverted her eyes away from him. "What?" she asked, accidentally making it sound like she was annoyed.

Red blinked a couple of times, probably realizing he was staring a bit too long. "Uh, nothing...you...you did great up there. I like the song that you...sang."

She looked back at him and gave Red a small smile. "Thank you,

Red. The song...means a lot to me. So, I'm glad you liked it."

Red gave her a small smile too. He then raised his eyebrows, like he remembered something. "Oh, by the way, I've been wanting to ask you--" before he could finish, his attention was ripped away from (Y/N) when Stella started to speak.

"Now we would like to welcome our special guest, the pigs!" she exclaimed.

There were cheers in the crowd as they clapped, except for Red who seemed unhappy still. (Y/N) sat in silence, she didn't join the crowd and just watched.

"Alright!" Leonard exclaimed, still facing the stage as he starts tapping against a coconut with a spoon, he turns around and faced the audience. "Thank you for your kindness and hospitality. Our king sends his warmest regards," he spoke with a smile.

"King?" Red and (Y/N) said out loud at the same time. They glanced at each other, surprised that both of them were able to catch that but also in bewilderment by the title. They then turned their attention back to the pig.

Leonard continued, "You have shared with us the wonders of your quaint simple little island," he said, in a condescending way. "Drop the banner, Ross!" Leonard yelled out as he turned towards the stage.

Ross pulled down a string and his leg ended up getting caught somehow. The rope pulled him up and he was now dangling upside down. At the same time, there was a big banner with a red background and a face of a pig that resembled Leonard with a huge smile on its face.

Leonard continued, "Now, we would love to humbly share some of the wonders of our world," he spoke as he smiled.

"Ha! Yeah, humble my bird ass," Red mumbled as he takes a sip of his drink.

(Y/N) gasped and lightly tapped him on his arm with her back

wing. "Watch your profanity!" (Y/N) said in a sing-song voice as she smirked at him.

Red looked at her and just rolled his eyes and seemed to let out an amused scoff.

Leonard resumed his speech, "One hundred years from now, everyone will ask, 'How do the friendship between the pigs and the birds start?'" he asked rhetorically as he was now on the stage. He tossed his coconut from one hoof to another, still grinning.

"Who cares!" Red yelled at Leonard.

Everyone turned towards Red and there was a sigh and shouts from the other birds. (Y/N) saw Chuck face-palm and shook his head.

Meanwhile, Leonard seemed annoyed as he pressed his lips together, staring at Red with half-lidded eyes.

(Y/N) looked over at Red. "Wow..." she choked out, almost about to burst out laughing.

"What?" he asked as he raised an eyebrow, looking at her over his shoulder.

(Y/N) just shook her head. "You've got balls," she said as she smiled. She admired that Red can speak out without holding back.

"Uh, thanks," he said with an unsure smile.

In the meantime, Leonard's expression changed to a grin and persisted. "Well, let them say us, 'We lit up the night!'" Leonard yelled out as he pointed at the sky, doing a pose.

Ross, who somehow got himself untangled, pushed down on a detonating plunger. Suddenly, there was a huge explosion. The explosion was so huge it pushed (Y/N) back and everyone back. It even caused Ross to fly off somewhere. The flames were massive and now the banner was just hanging on by a thread. Everyone cheered and clapped wildly, they all seemed very impressed.

(Y/N) just looked at everyone as if they were crazy. They literally

blew up the stage! "You've got to be kidding me..." she mumbled to herself.

Red leaned towards (Y/N) as he tries to speak over the crowd. "Hey, look! They destroyed more of the stuff we worked hard to build," Red commented, unamused.

She nodded in agreement. "Yeah, they're insane!" (Y/N) exclaimed, gesturing towards the stage.

"But, there's more!" Leonard bellowed towards the crowd.

"More?!" someone retorted back.

(Y/N) scoffed, "What next? He's going to blow up the whole island?"

"Don't jinx it," Red replied.

Leonard started to tip-toe towards the middle of the stage, meanwhile, Ross came back and brought up a giant box with yellow wrapping paper that had a pig nose design on it and a giant red bow.

The large pig stood beside the giant gift and skimmed the crowd. "Has gravity gone haywire? No! Even better, your friends, the pigs, proudly give you..." the pig started to pat his stomach, giving a 'drumroll'. He grabbed the wrapping on the box and ripped it and sent it toward the crowd. "The trampoline!" Leonard announced in a hyped-up voice as he does a dance. There were two pigs in white tight clothes that were bouncing around.

The crowd was in awe as they gasped and ooh'ed.

"Huh," (Y/N) muttered, she squinted her eyes, and then her eyes went wide open. "Wait a second."

Leonard gestures toward the two pigs. "Those are my assistance, Oinky!"

"Hello!" he said as he wiggled in the air.

Next, the bigger one jumped up from the trampoline. "And John

Ham!" Leonard exclaimed.

John Ham then twirled around elegantly, threw pink flowers into the air, and sent a kiss to the audience.

Red's eyes went wide as he leaned forward. "Hey, hold on a second. I thought there's only suppose to be two of these guys," he said, pointing at the pigs on the stage and glancing over his shoulder.

Chuck and Bomb seem to either ignore him or not hear him because they were too mesmerized with the pigs, but (Y/N) heard him, she wasn't really that interested in the pigs too much.

"Yeah, I've noticed that too," (Y/N) muttered, she then looked at Red. "Do you think there's more? I mean that ship that they came on is huge! There's probably hundreds of them."

Red responded with a shrug. "I'm not sure."

"What goes? Look at those jiggly pigglies!" Leonard comments as the two pigs continued to do tricks on the so-called 'trampoline'. "But, that's not all!" Leonard starts walking towards another wrapped-up gift. "Throwing things just got a whole lot easier." He gripped onto the wrapper and threw it to the side. "Say hello to...'The Slingshot!'"

"Ta-da!" Ross shouted.

Chuck's beak dropped open like everyone else in the crowd. Once the initial surprise, everyone in the crowd all started to shout in awe. Especially, Chuck. He was practically on the table, leaning forward and squishing (Y/N) against Red.

"Chuck! Sit down!" (Y/N) hissed as her face began to slowly heat up again.

"Tired of carrying things from place to place?" Leonard asked the crowd.

"Yeah!" Everyone yelled.

He asked the crowd once more, voice full of excitement. "Wish you could just get it there?"

"Yeah!" The crowd screamed again as they become frenzied.

"Well, now you can!" Leonard said as he smiled widely.

"How?!" The crowd shouted.

Leonard looked into the crowd. "Waiters, do me a favor."

"Huh!?" a waiter exclaimed, who was holding a bowl of fruit and was completely caught off guard.

"Take the rest of the night off," Leonard said, smiling.

Ross walked up to the tall blue bird waiter and took the bowl of fruit from him.

"Hey, if you got the night off why don't you fix my house!" Red shouted over the crowd.

Leonard seemed to mumble something through his grin as he stares at Red. He then gestures at The Slingshot behind him and continued, "Well, the slingshot does it all in 3 easy steps!" The three other smaller pigs, Oinky, John Ham, and Ross placed the fruit on the red band part of the slingshot. Ross pushes it back while Oinky and John Ham held onto the fruits. "Ready! Aim! Fire!" Leonard commands as he pointed up at the sky.

The fruits were shot into the crowd with incredible speed.

"I got it!" The green bird with the large beak yelled out. He caught the flying fruits with his beak. He was pushed back by the force of the fruits but boomeranged back.

"Incredible!" Leonard cheered.

"Me! Me! I want fruit!" Chuck yelled, waving his wings around and jumping on the table. An apple landed in his beak and was flung back.

(Y/N) turned her head and looked at him in surprise.

"I caught an apple!" he exclaimed, his mouth, muffled by the fruit.

Red held his head as he closed his eyes. "Guys. It's the same fruit sitting on the plates in front of you."

"What Red said. There's literally an apple right here, Chuck!" (Y/N) exclaimed, picking up the fruit from the plate. Chuck didn't seem to listen to the two birds and just chewed on the apple excitedly with feverish eyes.

"At least, there's one sane bird here," Red mumbled.

(Y/N) couldn't help but feel butterflies in her stomach as she smiled, but she didn't really enjoy the feeling. Or at least, she thinks she doesn't.

The pigs continued to fling more fruit and a whole pineapple landed in Bomb's mouth.

"Oh, watch for that pineapple," Leonard commented.

Bomb swallowed the whole pineapple easily without even flinching. The pigs slingshot another pile of fruit and some were heading toward (Y/N)'s table. She saw Red quickly ducking, but (Y/N) didn't realize that a single fruit was coming at her. Before she could react, a banana splattered on her face.

The crowd noticed and gasped, knowing that this might get really bad really fast. Silence fell throughout the whole outdoor theater.

"Oops..." Leonard muttered over the silent crowd.

She growled as she slightly puffed up and picked up the apple from the table. She gripped the apple tightly, contemplating if she wanted to throw it at the pigs. Red looked at (Y/N) with wide eyes, almost as if he was wondering if she was actually going to do it.

Instead, she just let out a heavy sigh and dropped the apple. "Eh, it's not even worth it..." (Y/N) mumbled. She wiped the banana mush off her face, shook it off her wings, and onto the ground.

Leonard cleared his throat. "Anyway, now, for our last gift to you!"

Red rolled his eyes in annoyance. "Shut up and fix my house!" he

yelled at Leonard for the third time tonight.

Chuck chuckled nervously and pointed at Red. "We don't know him."

Bomb nodded in agreement as he had a sheepish smile.

(Y/N) glared at Chuck and Bomb in disapproval and turned her attention back to Red. She was about to place a wing on his shoulder to comfort him but decided against it. She remembered what she told herself years ago. She was a lone bird and it was better to be that way. She didn't want to have any relationships whether they were platonic or romantic. It just hurts too much.

Meanwhile, Leonard was blinking slowly and he seemed like he was getting annoyed, but continued anyway...again. "I'm going to ask for a volunteer from the audience!" he smiled.

All the birds raised their wings up frantically while (Y/N) just watched everyone going off their rockers. In the meantime, Red leaned against the table with his elbow as he rested his head on his wing.

"Who should I pick? Who, who, who," Leonard mumbles as he pointed at the crowd. He paused and pointed toward (Y/N)'s table. "How about the red guy, with the enormous eyebrows?"

(Y/N) eyes went wide while Chuck sighed in disappointment.

She stared at Red as he quickly glanced back at her in surprise and back at Leonard. "Me?" Red exclaimed as he gestures to himself.

Leonard slightly squinted, giving him a sly smile. "Mm-hm."

"Oh. No, no, no, no," Red retorted as he shook his wings in front of him.

"Yes, you sir. Come on up here it's your lucky day," Leonard said, smiling.

Red looked at the crowd and gestured to the other birds waving their wings. "Are you sure you don't want to choose one of the

hundreds of birds that had their wings up?"

"Come on, Red. Have some fun!" Chuck encouraged.

The crowd looked at Red and started to chant, "Go! Go! Go!"

"Oh, he's shy," Leonard said and placed a hoof up to his ears. "You hear that? They're cheering for you!" He pointed at Red, with a huge grin on his face.

"Uh. You got to be kidding me," Red muttered as he slouched back.

Chuck jumped in front of (Y/N) and pushed Red forward, forcing him to stand up. (Y/N) wanted to say something, it felt wrong to force someone to do something when they didn't want to do it but she didn't know what to say.

"Red guy with the eyebrows!" Leonard exclaimed.

The crowd started to chant, "Red guy with the eyebrows!"

He started to walk towards the stage as he mumbled something to himself.

"Come on, give him a wing," Leonard said. He gestures to the three smaller pigs to come forth. They grabbed Red by the wings and pulled him towards the red band of the slingshot.

Leonard started to give the three steps. "Ready! Aim! Everybody on this one," he shouts to the crowd.

"Fire!" Everyone in the crowd hollered.

"Where are they aiming at?" (Y/N) muttered curiously to herself.

They slingshot Red and he began flipping through the air as he cried out, "This seems really unnatural!" he shouted.

(Y/N)'s eyes went wide as her beak opened in shock.

"I hope he's okay," Bomb said casually.

"Now, let us have some cake!" Leonard cheered as he brought a

huge cake onto the stage. Everyone shouted with excitement as they were thrilled to get some.

(Y/N) sat there, thinking about what she should do. For some reason, she wanted to help the red bird. For some reason, she cared about him. "Maybe we should go see if--" (Y/N) started, but got interrupted by Chuck.

"Already on it," Chuck said, zooming off to go find Red. He then came back and told (Y/N) and Bomb that they were going to search their boat.

Bomb nodded and headed towards the beach while Chuck grabbed a piece of cake and went back to Red. (Y/N) wasn't sure if she should follow, but then again, there was also something weird about that ship that just doesn't feel right. Besides, she has to know why it's so big.

Chapter 5

(Y/N) ran towards the beach and was close behind Bomb. In the distance, she noticed Red and Chuck waiting by the ship.

"Hey, we're here!" Bomb announced as he waved his wing at the two birds. He stopped and started to huff and puff, catching his breath.

Red stared at the ship for a second and started to climb on the side of it, since the entrance was closed off. It looked like he poked his head over the ledge and scanned around the vicinity. He pulled himself up and turned to the three birds down below. "Come on. Let's go!" He fell backward onto the boat and quickly stood up, he pressed his back against one of the TNT boxes and looked around. "And remember, keep it quiet," Red whispered.

Chuck easily climbed up and right behind was (Y/N). Next was Bomb as he rolled onto the deck.

"So what are we looking for?" (Y/N) asked as she whispers to Red.

"Look for anything suspicious," Red replied looking around.

Chuck was zooming around looking and touching everything. He saw a giant telescope and looked through it. "Ooh, I can see my house from here!"

(Y/N) walked around the deck and walked away from the rest of the group to cover more ground. She saw part of the ship leading down below. "Uh, Red?" she called out to him, not leaving her eyes on what was in front of her.

Red looked up and walked over toward her. Red raised an eyebrow. Meanwhile, Chuck and Bomb came over and stood beside them, to see what they were looking at.

"Does that look suspicious?" (Y/N) asked staring at a large metal

door with two round ovals on it.

"Very," Red replied. "Let's go check it out." He started to make his way down while Chuck dashed passed him. (Y/N) followed behind Red and Bomb was behind (Y/N).

They finally made it to the metal-looking door. Red looked over at the giant metal entrance and hummed in thought. "How do we open it? There must be a button...or...or a lever somewhere around here."

(Y/N) didn't think too hard about it and pushed on the door and it opened with a loud squeak.

"Oh, that works too," Red commented.

"Whoa!" Chuck yelled loudly. "This is an impressive ship!"

Red lifted up his leg and entered through the door. "Shh! No! Inside voice. Inside voice. Come on!" he whispered in a harsh tone.

"Sorry," Chuck replied quietly while he picked up a red stick on the ground.

(Y/N) walked in and skimmed the area around. There was a rope that was going through the metal walls and a couple of red sticks scattered on the ground as well. Looking further down the hallway, it seemed as though it could go down forever. While walking, (Y/N) accidentally kicked something with her foot. It was a weird thing on the ground she never saw before. It was rounded and red at the top with a stick attached to it. She picked it up and examined it. She stuck it against a wall and let go and saw that it just stuck there. She pulled it hard and it detached itself from the wall.

"Huh," (Y/N) muttered looking at it. Wondering what it could be used for.

Meanwhile, Red opened a door and raised his wings up, preparing himself, in case something was going to jump on him.

(Y/N) walked up behind him and looked in. "That's a lot of trampolines."

"Piggy fitness," Chuck comments.

"Mm?" Red asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Nmm?" Chuck replied with a shrug as he stuck the red stick in his beak.

"Mm-hm." Red said as he turned and he went deeper into the hall.

(Y/N) followed behind Chuck as he looks at everything. Her eyes caught a glimpse of a book sitting on one of the boxes called 'Fifty Shades of Green.' Chuck also noticed it and stared at it for a second, only to cringe back, groaning in disgust.

She, however, picked it up, walking towards Red, as he tries to look inside another door. (Y/N) flipped through the book and raised an eyebrow. "Oh, kinky," She muttered a bit too loudly.

"What?" Red asked her as he raised an eyebrow and noticed the book she was holding.

She tossed the book to the side. "Nothing," she chirped, smiling sheepishly.

He shook his head, he noticed (Y/N) carrying the weird stick with the red round thing under her wing. "What is that?" He asked.

She looked down and pulled it out under her wing, showing it to Red. "I don't know. It looks funny though and look" -she pushes it against the wall and lets go- "it sticks!" she exclaimed. "And you can unstick it." She pulled the thing hard and it came off the wall with a pop.

"Weird," Red muttered.

Meanwhile, Chuck was looking at a painting that seemed to resemble an awful lot like Leonard and messed with the TNT boxes as he shook them.

Red came upon a door and faced it. He reached up on the handle and started to turn it. Once he opened the door, immediately, (Y/N), Red and Chuck's faces were full of confusion. Inside the room

were filled with strange contraptions that they have never seen before. They have wheels, but they didn't look like your typical bicycle.

"Very strange," Red commented.

(Y/N) nodded. "Very."

They closed the door and moved on to the next one. Red gestured for Chuck and (Y/N) to come over. Red opened the door and Chuck gasped in excitement.

"Whoa, that is a lot of sparkles," (Y/N) commented.

It was a whole room of outfits and hats.

Red furrowed his eyebrows in confusion. "Who are these weirdos?"

Suddenly, the three of them heard Bomb yell out. Red started to run over to the first door with (Y/N) following close behind. They both looked into the room with Bomb bouncing on one of the giant trampolines. He was repeatedly hitting his head on the ceiling as he bounced up.

"What are you doing, we're trying to sneak around!" Red said, scolding Bomb.

As (Y/N) watched Bomb, she noticed in the corner of her eye, she saw Chuck wearing one of those silly hats and was walking around in a weird way.

"We didn't rent this place out!" Red exclaimed as he hit his fist against the closest trampoline.

"Wow, you can rent this place?!" Bomb asked, not understanding what Red was talking about.

Red also began to notice Chuck wearing the hat. He had to do a double-take and stared at Chuck. He scrunched his eyebrows while Chuck clicked his tongue and finger-gunned him. The red bird reached up and snatched his hat. "Give me that!" he hissed and threw it to the ground.

Bomb kept on jumping on the trampoline and was still hitting his head on the ceiling, causing the lights to fall down and break.

(Y/N) started to become a bit nervous, "Erm, Bomb? You should get down from there before you really--"

As if on cue, Bomb fell through the floor with a yelp. Red, Chuck, and (Y/N) gasped.

"Break something!" (Y/N) finished with a squeak.

Chuck zoomed in front of the hole, while Red and (Y/N) bounced on the trampolines to get to it.

"Hey, guys! Looks like there's some more stuff down here," Bomb called out from the bottom.

Bomb was on top of a pile of pigs. There were at least over a hundred of them. All the pigs started to snort and laugh all at the same time.

"We were hiding," A small pig yelled out.

Red smiled while Chuck was in shock and had his beak open.

"Called it," (Y/N) said in a sing-song voice with a smirk.

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The group went back to the party and there was loud music and shouting. Red explained that he will do all the talking and told the others to just stand back and watch.

"There's more of them!" Red yelled.

But the music, birds, and pigs yelling were too loud.

"Hey!" Leonard shouted.

"Ho!" The crowd shouted back.

"Hey!" Red yelled out. Along with Leonard who shouted.

The crowd responded, "Ho!"

(Y/N) rolled her eyes. There was no way anyone could hear him with this much noise. (Y/N) looked over at Red. "I got this," she said with a smirk. She took a deep breath and lifted her head towards the sky. "Everyone! SHUT! UP!" A soundwave shot out of her, going into the sky. Everyone stopped and turned their heads around. The music stopped to a halt and the lights turned back on.

Red looked over at (Y/N) in shock. Never seeing her doing that before. Now he knew what the others meant when she 'blew' everyone away and she would knock birds down.

"Let's try this again!" (Y/N) shouted at the crowd. She turned her head towards the red bird, lowering her voice to normal. "Red?"

Red blinked a couple of times, going back to his composure, he cleared his throat and smiled at the crowd. "Anyways, like I said, there's more of them!" He started to walk down the steps. "That's right, I'm back, uh-huh." He started walking into the crowd. (Y/N), Chuck and Bomb followed close behind. "Enjoying the party, everyone? Because while you were living it up," Red said, climbing onto a table while accidentally stepping on a plate of fruit. "I snuck up onto their boat." He finished proudly.

The crowd gasped in shock.

"And look at what I found." Red gestures towards the long line of pigs behind him. "There's more of them! Than we thought. Which is uh... mysterious and weird. Am I right?" he asked the crowd.

Stella waved at the pigs and one pig jumped into her arms, "How ya doin?" he asked in an oddly seductive way.

"Oh." Was all she responded with.

(Y/N) made a face that clearly said 'um, what the fuck?'

Red continued, "You remember. He said there were only two pigs on board" -Red said as he showed up two fingers- "but he was obviously lying." He spoke with sass. "Oh, and," Red turned towards (Y/N) and took the stick thing with the red top out of her wings.

"Thank you," he mutters to her and began to speak loudly again, "there's strange devices on their boat! So clearly there's... you know, some messed up stuff going on here. How messed up? I don't know. What's specifically? I don't know either. Any questions?" he asked the crowd.

Red then tossed the thing off to the side and it stuck to a pig's chest. The pig beside him stuck another and now the pig had two stick-to-the-wall things on his chest. He began to sway his hips in a weird sensual way. While Chuck and Bomb looked at each other and smiled as they nodded.

"You snuck onto their boat?!" Peckinpah exclaimed in displeasure.

"You know. I don't need an award. If you guys are trying to think of what honor to bestow upon me. Don't need it," Red said with a grin.

(Y/N) rolled her eyes. Now that was a bit too much.

The crowd started to shout, "Boo!"

"Yeah, boo them!" Red smiled, gesturing towards Leonard.

"Boo!" The crowd yelled again.

(Y/N) knew the booing was to Red and it made her angrier and angrier for some reason. It felt like she needed to protect him or something. Her heart raced hard in her chest. She tried not to yell at everyone to shut the fuck up, but it was hard to keep it all in.

"Boo!" The crowd continued to yell out.

"You're booing them or me?" Red asked nervously.

"You!" Someone yelled out.

"Oh, it's me," Red muttered sadly.

"Boo!" They yelled.

It was times like these when she needed to be like Red. Saying what was on her mind.

"Hey!" (Y/N) yelled over the booing crowd, silencing them. She climbed onto the table and stood on top of it. She grabbed Red, preventing him from leaving the table. She scowled at the crowd angrily. "Did no one listen? You can't boo him! He's completely right! Sure, he may have snuck onto the boat--"

"(Y/N)--" Red began but was interrupted by (Y/N) when she squeezed his wing.

"But at least he was honest about it!" She continued and pointed at Leonard. "You, however, lied about how many pigs were with you. Like what Red said, that's really weird. Who knows how many other things you could have lied about. Is the "friendship" between the birds and the pigs a lie too? There's something weird going on and we need answers or an explanation! Something!"

The crowd seem to think for a second and started to murmur with one another.

Red stared at (Y/N). No words came out of his beak. He didn't seem mad, just shocked.

Leonard looked as if he was in shock as well. Almost in awe of how powerful (Y/N) sounded, although, he went back to his composure. "Perhaps, I can explain," he said in a sad tone. He walked past the bird crowd and towards the many pigs.

(Y/N) let go of Red's wing and Red started to climb down the table. Once he got to the ground he held out his wing, wanting to help (Y/N) get down. She gave him a soft smile and grabbed it and jumped down. "Thank you," She mutters.

"No, thank you," he said quietly, as his beak slightly curved up.

Leonard walked by one of the small pigs and continued to talk, "You see, my cousins are simple folk. Watch. A, B, C..." The small pig just stood there and stared off into space. "Nothing. See, nothing," he said as the small pig slowly stuck out his tongue, to show off that he was dumb. Leonard continued to talk in a sad tone, "I didn't want to risk their lives until I found out that the... the new world was safe. We were gonna put on a cowboy show for you," he expressed sadly.

One of the pigs cheered, "Let her go, boys! Yee-haw!" He had a hat on and the other pig had a small stick with a fake animal head.

"Ha ha, yeah!"

"Yoo!"

"Shhh..." Leonard hushed. He then said something to them that (Y/N) didn't understand.

"That was Pig Latin," Leonard told Matilda.

"Oh!" Matilda said in awe.

Leonard began looking around him and at the birds. "But perhaps, it wasn't meant to be," he said in a depressed tone. "Oh, I believe that birds and pigs are meant to be friends," he sighed. He continued on with his speech, "But if we crossed boundaries that were not meant to be crossed..." Leonard's lips quivered in sorrow, almost as if he was going to cry.

"Ugh, cry me a river," (Y/N) muttered to Red, as he silently agreed.

Meanwhile, the crowd awed, feeling bad for the pigs.

"Ooh! Mr. Red and Miss. (Y/N), you shamed not only yourselves but our entire community!" Peckinpah yelled as his eyes bulge in anger.

(Y/N) squinted at him. "Excuse me?" She asked in a dangerous tone.

Red placed a wing in front of (Y/N). "Oh, I think you messed up there. You said shamed when you meant saved, right?" he asked with a smile.

"I sent you both to treatment to deal with your problems. Clearly, more treatment is required!" Peckinpah yelled.

"No!" (Y/N) and Red yelled out along with a third voice. Red and (Y/N) looked toward the voice and realized it was Matilda.

(Y/N) felt hurt. She thought Matilda liked her. (Y/N) wasn't sure who the 'no' was referred to. Was it to Red or to her? Or was it to

both?

"Especially you, Miss. (Y/N)." (Y/N) looked back at Peckinpah, giving him the best ugly glare she could muster up. "Our deal is off and you'll be returning back to treatment."

(Y/N) curled her wings into a fist as she gritted her teeth. She shook in place as she squeezed her eyes shut while hanging her head down. (Y/N) didn't care that she was going back, but the fact that he told everyone that she made a deal was embarrassing. She relaxed and just let out a sad sigh.

"Do not trouble our honored guests again!" the Judge roared. Red flinched back a little bit while (Y/N) just stood still in place, in shame.

Peckinpah turned towards Leonard and placed his hand on his shoulder. "My friends, we would love to see your cowboy show."

Leonard let out a sniffle and leaned against Peckinpah's shoulder. "Thank you. Thank you so much." He lifted up his hoof and snapped his fingers.

"Come on, everybody! Put your wings and hooves together!" One of the pigs yelled.

Everyone started to cheer and clap to the rhythm.

"Whatever. Don't listen to me," Red muttered as he starts leaving the area. (Y/N) watched Red leave as Chuck and Bomb watched him too with sad expressions.

(Y/N) turned her head to Leonard and stared at him. She noticed that he had a smug smile on his face as if he planned this. He noticed (Y/N) staring and gave her a wink. Her eyes narrowed even more and decided to go home.

"(Y/N), where are you going?" Chuck asked as she walked passed them.

"I'm really having a shit day guys. So, I'm going home," She muttered and continued her way.

They looked at her with the same expression that they gave Red and watched her leave the party.

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(Y/N) finally reached her home. Those pigs were singing and partying hard. She could hear the music all the way from her home, but it was muffled and wasn't as loud.

She sighed as she thought about today. In all honesty, she didn't have this much fun since forever. Except for the last bit. She walked outside to her small balcony and sat on a stool. She was high enough in the tree to see over the village a bit and could see all the way toward the beach. She saw a small figure climb out of the water. (Y/N) recognized the home and it was Red's. Besides, it was the only house with a hole in the side of it and a giant metal ship right next to it. (Y/N) looked closer and it looked like he fell out of his house.

She sighed, she felt sorry for him and felt like he was really relatable. (Y/N) can't help but feel that he's just like her. An outcast that no one really likes. That no one listens to.

(Y/N) grabbed her small acoustic guitar that was placed on a stand beside her stool. It brought her good and bad memories. But she loved the sound of it. She strummed it and began to hum, "Do you ever feel an outcast? You don't have to fit into the format. Oh, but it's okay to be different. 'Cause baby so am I," (Y/N) whispered as she softly sang part of the lyrics to herself.

(Y/N) sat at her stool and contemplated with herself.

'Maybe I should go see him. Check up on him? No, what's the point? Will he listen? Would he even care? He's not even my friend. Is he? '

(Y/N) didn't know what to do. She just sighed to herself and shook her head as a headache started to emerge. She placed her guitar back and walked inside her small home, closing the doors to the balcony. She crawled onto her nest and placed a blanket on top of her as she tried to go to sleep with the muffled party music in the background.

Chapter 6

The next day, (Y/N) was woken up to loud commotions outside. Usually, it's a peaceful morning every day, but ever since they came it's been loud and awful ever since.

(Y/N) groaned and covered her head with her pillow as she let out a growl. She glanced over at the clock on the wall. She only had a minute left before she had to wake up. "Damn it, man," (Y/N) whines tiredly to herself.

She forced herself to get up and reluctantly pushed the blanket to the side. Once out of bed, she got ready for the day. Which was grabbing something to eat for breakfast, taking a nice shower, and brushing her teeth.

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She started to leave her home to go to her Anger Management Class. As she walked into the village, she immediately saw the pigs making themselves at home. They were everywhere, talking to everyone.

(Y/N) walked deeper into Main Street and saw Red walk up to the crosswalk and a female bird placed a flag in front of him. Meanwhile, birds, young and old, rode on the back of some of the pigs as they walked across the road.

"Piggyback rides?" Red mutters to himself.

"Because they're pigs?" (Y/N) asked Red as she stood beside him.

Red jumped in place and looked over at her in surprise and then furrowed his eyebrows. "You need to stop doing that."

(Y/N) furrowed her eyes in confusion, but had an amused smile. "Stop doing what?"

The flag was lifted, letting Red and (Y/N) cross the crosswalk.

"Just appearing beside me," Red said as he walked.

(Y/N) rolled her eyes, still having an amused smile plastered on her face. "I'm pretty sure this is the first time that I 'appeared' beside you," she said as she did air quotes. "Maybe except that one time when that baby chick was calling you 'daddy'," she commented with a chuckle.

Red groaned out, sliding his wing down his face. "Ugh, don't remind me."

As they continued walking, they saw Leonard, Peckinpah, Ross, a hatchling, and another pig standing in front of the Birds and Bees Fertilization Clinic. Red seemed bothered and furrowed his eyebrows as he watches them. (Y/N) was watching them too, but she was looking at the group with confusion.

"Group picture. Group picture. Everybody say cheese!" the pig said, holding a black box-looking thing

"Cheese!" the group exclaimed as they smiled.

Leonard leaned towards Ross and whispered something to him.

Ross started to laugh out loud. "Cheese omelet!"

There was a quick flash of light from the small black box. Then, a small square paper came out.

"Woo. Spoiler alert." the small pig said with a laugh as he shook the small square paper in the air.

"Spoiler alert? What's an omelet? What?" (Y/N) whispered out loud to herself as she glanced up at Red and back at the pigs.

Her attention was then turned toward a bird and a pig jumping on a trampoline. It looked like the pig was looking inside a building. She looked away from the bird and the pig jumping on the trampoline. She felt like someone was watching her. (Y/N) noticed Leonard looking her way. Once they locked eyes, he shot her a wink, just like last night, he had a smirk on his face and did a wave.

"Erm..." (Y/N) mumbled to herself. She didn't know what to do. Should she just pretend she didn't see him? (Y/N) felt someone grab her wrist and started to drag her away. She looked over and it was Red who grabbed her. "Did you...? " (Y/N) trailed off as she took a glance back at Leonard and then at Red.

Red was still looking forward. "Yeah, and it was really weird."

(Y/N) let out a sigh. "Thanks for getting me out of there..." She looked down at her wrist and couldn't help but feel flustered. "You can let go of me now."

Red let (Y/N) go and jerked his wing back. "Right, sorry," he muttered.

"It's fine," she whispered, slightly puffing up.

They made it to their class and did their typical Anger Management Class exercises to control their anger. And of course, Matilda does her mumbo-jumbo explanations that (Y/N) doesn't quite understand.

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Matilda decided that she wanted to take the class to lunch. So they all headed towards an outdoor buffet where they had fruits, seeds, and nuts placed on a long table.

(Y/N) grabbed a bowl and helped herself. She got some crushed nuts and some fruit mixed with it and sat at an empty table by herself. While Bomb, Matilda, and Terrance all sat at a table on the other side of the outdoor buffet.

"I am famished..." (Y/N) heard Red mutter out loud while he had a plate in his wing.

(Y/N) thought to herself curiously.

'Does anyone even say famished anymore?'

Red grabbed an apple and then she heard someone yell, "It's chow time!" Suddenly, a hoard of pigs raided the table and ate all the

fruits, seeds, and nuts.

"Whoa!" Red exclaimed as he just watched the pigs eat all the food and dissipated once it was all gone.

He stared at the shambled table in disbelief. A small pig walked up to him and ate the apple off his plate and licked it clean.

"Yuck..." Red groaned in disgust as he flinched back away from the plate.

(Y/N) just watched the whole thing unfold. She felt annoyed that the pigs just ate everything.

Chuck climbed on top of the table and started to sing off-key as he kicks the plates off the table while holding one of those stick things with an animal head on it. "Hanging tough through thick and thin!" He then zoomed off somewhere.

(Y/N) started to hum as she stared off into space. "Kickin' up dust where ever we go I can see that you and me are gonna be friends," (Y/N) mumbled.

"Oh, not you too!" someone said and sat across from her.

(Y/N) looked up and saw Red looking at her with knitted eyebrows. "What?" (Y/N) asked him, confused, but then gasped when she realized that she was absent-mindedly singing that song. "Oh no, they're getting in my head," she said with a laugh.

She heard a low grumbling sound and it wasn't coming from her. (Y/N) looked at Red as he let out an awkward chuckle. "I haven't eaten anything today and those stupid pigs ate my lunch," he muttered, he rested his elbow on the table and placed his head on his wing.

(Y/N) gave a sorry look at Red and looked down at her bowl. She hasn't touched it yet and it should be enough for a small bird like Red to feel full.

She pushed the bowl towards him as Red looked at it and back at her with confusion.

"Take it," she said with a small smile.

He shook his head as he began to push it back towards her, but (Y/N) stopped him. "Just take the bowl, Red."

"N-no, I can't," Red said as he stuttered. "I can't. Besides, you probably haven't eaten either and--"

"Red, just shut up and take the damn bowl." (Y/N) chuckled, interrupting him.

"(Y/N), I--" Red began, but she interrupted him again.

"If you're worried about germs, I haven't touched it," (Y/N) said, reassuringly.

Red shook his head. "No, it's not that it's..." -he let out a sigh of defeat- "are you sure?" he asked.

She nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm sure. Like, really sure."

He pulled the bowl back towards him and looked down at it. Red then looked back at (Y/N) and squinted at her.

She rolled her eyes and placed her elbow on the table as she placed her cheek on her wing. "What now?"

"You didn't do anything to it, right?" he asked suspiciously.

(Y/N) stared at him with half-lidded eyes. "Boy, I swear..."

"Okay, okay!" Red picked up the spoon and scooped some of the food up and placed it in his mouth.

"Do you like it?" (Y/N) asked as she watched his expression.

His eyes widen as he starts placing more into his mouth. "Wow! This is really good!" Red exclaimed with his mouth full.

(Y/N) let out a soft amused exhale as she watched Red enjoying the meal.

"What's in it?" he asked (Y/N) with enthusiasm as he finishes up the

bowl.

She just shrugged. "It's really simple actually. Some mixture of nuts, apples, grapes, strawberries, and bananas."

He wiped his beak but still had food stuck to his face.

(Y/N) pointed at her face and let out an amused chuckle. "Uh, you got some..." she trailed off.

"Oh," he replied as he wipes his face, but ended up just moving the pieces of food to different spots.

She kept pointing at her face as Red continued trying to get the food off his face. "Uh...no...you...no..." (Y/N) let out a sigh and leaned over the table and wiped it off for him. "There! Finally. You eat like a child," (Y/N) mumbled out loud.

Meanwhile, Red eyes were wide as he stared at (Y/N).

She noticed his look and started to feel a little awkward as she slightly puffs out. "Awe, are you blushing?" (Y/N) asked Red jokingly, trying to relieve some tension.

He scrunched his eyebrows. "No! I'm just--"

(Y/N) interrupted him. "I'm messing with you," she said through a giggle. (Y/N) sat back down and began to feel the awkward and flustered feelings as it started to catch up to her and that's when she slowly began to realize what she just did.

'I just touched his face and I was so close to him. Oh, fuck. I hope he doesn't think I'm a weirdo.'

"Um, thanks. For the food and the..." Red trailed off as he gestures to his face.

(Y/N) mentally shook her head and tried to play it cool. "O-oh! Yeah, yeah. No--no problem. Anytime," (Y/N) stuttered as she let out an awkward giggle.

'Shit, that was so lame. What the hell.'

(Y/N) started to stand up and pointed towards her house. "So uhm, I think I'm going to..."

"Oh, yeah! Yeah," Red said, nodding as he also stood up from his seat.

"I'll, uh. See you tomorrow?" (Y/N) questioned as she shot him a friendly smile.

The red bird did a nod. "Yeah, I'll see you," he replied with a soft smile.

(Y/N) gave Red a quick little nod and turned on her heel as she headed towards home. She then started to realize how her heart was beating hard in her chest and her wings felt clammy. She shook her head, trying to shake the feeling off.

'No, stop! We're just...two birds talking to each other. That's it! No more no less.'

While (Y/N) was walking home, she bumped into Leonard. Or Leonard bumped into her. She wasn't sure.

"Oh, hello! (Y/N), was it?" he asked as he grinned.

She looked up at him with furrowed eyebrows. "Yes?"

"I wanted to personally tell you, you sing very beautifully." He smiled.

(Y/N) forces a grin as she tries to walk around Leonard. "Oh, um, thank you?"

Leonard started to walk beside her as he continued to talk to her. "I'm sorry about what happened last night. But that red bird with those humongous eyebrows is bad news."

(Y/N) frowned and felt offended. "Bad news?"

"Well, I'm just saying. He's not a nice guy. Is he your boyfriend?" Leonard asked as he looks down at her.

(Y/N) almost choked on air. "Boyf-- noooo, no, I don't have a boyfriend. He's not my boyfriend. He's just someone I...talk to?" she said in an unsure tone. "Something like that," she mumbles.

Leonard hummed in thought. "I see. (Y/N), have you ever thought what it would be like to be a queen?"

(Y/N) felt stressed and so anxious, why was this pig talking to her? What did that even mean?

"I mean, I would like to be treated like a queen, if that's what you mean," (Y/N) said with an awkward smile.

Leonard let out a hearty belly laugh. "Of course, of course! Well, (Y/N), it was nice talking to you. I hope we will meet again soon and maybe you can sing a song or two for me?"

"Uh, okay?" (Y/N) replied, looking disinterested.

Leonard turned around and started to go the other way, leaving (Y/N) in a really confused state. "What the hell just happened?"

Chapter 7

(Y/N) was woken up by the toilet getting flushed. She shot open her eyes and listened closely. She quietly got out of bed and walked downstairs. Once she got to the first floor of her home, she glanced toward the small guest bathroom. It was closed and she didn't remember closing it last night.

She turned her head towards her kitchen and gasped. It was a mess. There were fruit seeds on the ground and half-eaten foods. She growled in annoyance, (Y/N) hated how messy and gross it was, and the fact that some rando ate her food just pissed her off more.

Her attention was turned back toward the noise coming from the bathroom. (Y/N) grabbed the broom from the kitchen and held it up as she slowly made her way to the bathroom door. She turned on the doorknob, pushed the door open, and quickly took a step back.

She saw a green pig sitting on the sink, rubbing his hooves on his face as he was looking into the mirror. The pig yelped in shock when he noticed (Y/N)'s reflection and turned around, staring at her.

(Y/N) narrowed her eyes at the pig. "Get. Out," she sneered.

The pig jumped and fell onto the floor as he looked up at (Y/N) with nervousness. She continued to stare at him as he scrambled towards the front door.

Once he was gone, (Y/N) looked down at the bathroom floor and sighed in annoyance, and picked up the pink jar off the ground. "Ugh. And it had to be the expensive one too."

(Y/N) got ready for the day like usual and cleaned up the kitchen. She stretched her back out, satisfied with the cleanliness of her kitchen. (Y/N) glanced over at the clock in her living room and saw the time. That's when she realized she spent too much time cleaning

the mess and was going to be late.

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'Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck! I am so late!'

She made it to the steps of her Anger Management Class and tried to catch her breath. As she was walking up the steps, her class started to walk out.

"Look who decided to show up," Chuck said in annoyance, unimpressed with (Y/N)'s timing.

"Oh, (Y/N)! I thought you weren't coming. I thought I would have to report to Judge Peckinpah," Matilda said as she smiled.

(Y/N) walked down the steps backward as she looked at Matilda. "Sorry, I had uh... let's say, an unwanted visitor, " she said with a sorry chuckle.

"I've been having those too," Red commented.

(Y/N) noticed what Matilda was holding. She was holding a canvas and an easel, as well as a bag filled with paint bottles. "What's that?"

"We are going to Palm Cistern. Your canvas and easel are inside," Matilda replied as she gestured at the Infinity Acceptance Center behind her.

(Y/N) nodded at her and quickly ran inside. To her right, she saw a canvas and an easel leaning up against the wall. She grabbed them and finally joined the group, walking with them to Palm Cistern as well as getting scolded by Chuck for being late but she just laughed it off.

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Everyone began setting up their easel and canvas on the nice grassy hill that was looking over the beautiful and busy beach in the distance. Meanwhile, Matilda gave each one of the birds a wooden paint pallet.

Matilda placed up her already painted canvas behind the four birds that said 'paint your pain'. She explained what the birds needed to do for today's activity and to (Y/N), this might of been one of the best activities she had ever done in this class. (Y/N) knew exactly what she wanted to paint. So, she immediately began to paint her picture.

She started her painting while Matilda began to talk and said, "Alright, class. Thought for the day. 'Water is the softest thing, yet it can penetrate mountains and earth.'"

Red rolled his eyes and glimpsed over his canvas and turned his head toward Matilda with boredom. "Here's my thought of the day, 'When are we done?'"

Matilda groaned. "Ugh, Red..." she then went back to her cheerful voice. "'What the caterpillar calls the end, the world calls a butterfly.'" She then did a little tiptoe dance.

Red scrunched up his eyebrows in confusion. "Can I just say, I never understand a single thing you are talking about."

Matilda started to mock what Red said in a weird voice. Red furrowed his eyebrows further as he was taken aback by the mockery.

Meanwhile, (Y/N) snickered. "Wow, the sass," she comments as she painted her painting.

Matilda looked over (Y/N)'s shoulder and did a gasp. "Ooh, (Y/N), that's so beautiful and so sad! I can feel the pain from here," Matilda said with exaggeration as she had a sad expression.

The painting was of many flowers of different colors around one in the middle. The middle flower was wilted and dying while the others were being watered and taken care of by two birds.

"Uh, thank you," (Y/N) replied with a smile.

Matilda then walked away and started to look at what the others have painted.

Red looked over at (Y/N)'s painting. It looked as if he was going to say something, but didn't say anything.

In the meantime, (Y/N) continued on with her art piece. Eventually, she heard Matilda dismissing the class. While (Y/N) was finishing up her painting, she heard a familiar voice.

"And now, we've come to the prestigious Palm Cistern!"

(Y/N) turned and realized it was Stella. She was giving Leonard, Ross, a pig with an outfit, and the other pig that was holding the flashing picture box a tour of the island, along with Peckinpah, who was wearing a tall cowboy hat.

"Where birds of all feathers flock together for the eight kinds of fruit and nut trees," Stella continued.

"Suck those bellies in. Instaham!" One of the pigs exclaimed while the three pigs got into a group, squished Stella in the middle, and took a photo.

Leonard was standing beside a mother bird with her egg sitting on a blanket, he leaned down and pointed at the egg. "Hmm. Is that what I think it is?"

"That's an egg. That's how our children are born," Stella said slowly. "You guys don't lay eggs?"

"Aye. Wished we did," Leonard murmured. His eyes were glazed over, and he picked up the egg and started to caress it and hug it.

(Y/N) felt a bit disturbed. "Uh, is it just me, or is this really uncomfortable to watch?" (Y/N) asked Red, while Leonard continued muttering weird things to himself.

Red nodded, furrowing his eyebrows. "Yeah. It actually is."

Leonard started to laugh and Red decided he was going to get his attention. "Hey! Hello! Excuse me. Buddy?" Everyone turned to Red. "Those are fragile. Maybe you shouldn't pick them up, alright? Not yours," he stated sternly.

Leonard dropped the egg back into the mother's wing while the other pig took a picture.

"Oh. My friend from the banquet," Leonard said with forced excitement. He noticed (Y/N) and waved at her and gave her a natural smile. "And (Y/N), my dear, how are you?"

(Y/N) was caught off guard, she hasn't been called 'dear' before. "I, er...good?" (Y/N) spoke with uncertainty.

Red looked between Leonard and (Y/N) with bewilderment. "Dear?!" Red exclaimed quietly to himself.

Leonard nodded at her response and noticed Red's paintings. "Now that's a very good painting. Very good," he said, unenthusiastically.

Red's eyebrows went up. "Oh! Yeah uh...the assignment was, 'paint your pain.' So, I" -he smiled and pointed at Leonard- "painted your pain. It's actually the first in a series." Red explained as he touched his feathered fingertips together. It was clear though, Leonard was not amused.

Red looked over to his left and started to go through the paintings. The first one was of Leonard getting struck by lightning.

He then showed the next painting. "Here you go," he said with amusement. The painting was of a red one-eyed sea creature, probably that represented Red, and it was ripping Leonard's limps off.

"Uh-huh," Leonard comments.

Red then moved on to the next one. "This one is nice." Red smiled, it was a painting of Leonard in a barrel, who was getting kicked off the edge of a waterfall by Red.

Leonard mumbled, "Oh."

Red continued on, "I call this one, 'Catharsis,'" he told the pig with a smug smile. It was Red, cooking Leonard under a burning campfire with an apple in his mouth, and was tied upside down to a stick.

Leonard still had an unimpressed expression as he lifted his eyebrows.

Red finally got to the last picture. It was Red using the slingshot to shoot Leonard off the Earth and into outer space. "And, oh, I call this one, 'Bye-bye,'" he said as he did a goodbye gesture.

"Wonderful likeness," Leonard spoke with a deadpanned expression, clearly not enjoying the paintings.

(Y/N), on the other wing, tried not to laugh too loud or show any laughter, but it was obvious she wasn't doing a very good job hiding it. Red noticed it and he smiled at her.

"I thought you said you stored your nuts for winter," Leonard joked towards Peckinpah.

Everyone started to laugh, which actually caused (Y/N) to stop laughing, instead, she crinkled her eyebrows in anger. This time, Red looked unimpressed. Not liking the joke.

"Burn," Leonard muttered out loud as he smiled. He did a down-low hoof with one of the shorter pigs.

While they were laughing, (Y/N) noticed something in the corner of her eye, another boat was coming closer to the shore. "Uh, Red?" she whispered, poking Red's wing to get his attention.

When he turned to her curiously, (Y/N) pointed at the large ship on the ocean. Red looked to see where she was pointing and he scrunched his eyebrows angrily.

Red glared back at Leonard and began to shout, "Alright, what's going on here?! Are you explorers or are you staying? Because if you are explorers, then why are there more of you coming, huh?!" he exclaimed angrily as he gestures towards the ship overflowing with pigs.

"Hi there, everybody!" One of the pigs on the ship shouted. The second ship bumped into the first one and that ship bumped into Red's home.

"Not my house again. Tha-That's my home!" he exclaimed. He turned his attention back to Leonard and scowled at him. "And you know what? If you are staying, why don't you just say so? And why did you leave your home? How do we know you're not fugitives of the law?"

"You are making our guests feel unwelcome!" Peckinpah said as his voice got loud.

"And you're not asking basic questions!" Red yelled back.

"Maybe I wasn't clear enough!" Peckinpah hollered. He threw his hat on the ground and stomped over to Red, roughly grabbing him. "Your opinion is not needed!"

(Y/N) wanted to yell at him, but she bit her tongue.

Red jerked his wing back. "Why do we have to agree? Why does it matter that we're not the same?!" he exclaimed furiously.

"Anger is not always the answer!" Peckinpah shouted in Red's face. Peckinpah turned around and looked at Stella. "Continue the tour."

Stella blinked, as if she was recollecting her thoughts, "Umm." She did an awkward smile and continued, "Surfs up, you guys. So, get ready to hang loose."

As the group left, Leonard had a smug smile on his face. "That went well...if you're me!" Leonard snorted and then laughed. He looked over at (Y/N). "See you later, my dear," he said as he waved goodbye.

(Y/N) rolled her eyes and shook her head as she watched the group walk away. "Wow, jerks...all of them..."

Red scoffed. "Dumbass," he murmured as he watched Leonard walk off. Red turned around and started to mutter something under his breath.

(Y/N) turned her attention over to Red. "Are you okay?" she asked him. He didn't answer and it looked like he was staring off into the distance.

Red's eyes went wide. "Wait. Actually..." Red muttered out loud.

(Y/N)'s eyebrows knitted in confusion. "'Wait actually' what?" she asked Red curiously.

He turned his head over at her and smiled. "I have a plan." Red grabbed her wrist and started to drag her, but she stopped him. He turned to her with a puzzled expression.

"My painting! I worked hard on it and I don't want to leave it," (Y/N) explained.

Red rolled his eyes while (Y/N) went back and grabbed her painting, easel, and her wooden paint palette. They both began to walk, and (Y/N) had no idea where the bird was taking her or what he was thinking.

"So, that painting." Red blurted out as he was still staring forward.

"Yeah? What about it?" she asked Red.

Red hesitated for a little bit and turned towards her and stopped walking. "Is your pain...loneliness?"

"Uuh, something like that I guess," she muttered, "It's more about abandonment though." She lifted up her painting and looked at it. "Everyone's like a flower. They need someone to care for them and love them. If they abandon the flower it will wilt and die." She let out a sigh and chuckled. "Wow, I'm starting to sound like Matilda with her weird symbolism and stuff."

Red let out a light laugh. "Well, at least I understand what you're talking about."

(Y/N) looked over at Red in surprise. "You do?"

Red nodded as he gave her a smile. A smile that seemed like it carried a hint of sadness and sympathy. She gave him a smile back and glanced down at the ground as they continued to walk. There was a heavy silence between them, only their footsteps and the other birds talking in the distance could be heard.

(Y/N) then realized she still had no idea where they were going.

"Oh--" "By the way--" (Y/N) and Red said at the same time, talking over each other.

"Uh, sorry. You go first," Red said as he gave (Y/N) a small smile.

"Alright, uh, I was wondering where we are going?" she asked him.

Red started to explain as he raised his eyebrows. "Oh! I'm going to Chuck's and then Bomb's. I have a plan in mind and I want to explain it when we get together."

"We?" (Y/N) questioned with a raised eyebrow.

Red hesitated. "Yeah, we," he mumbled, "because you--"

"Sorry, Red. Hold that thought!" (Y/N) interrupted him. She began to realize that she was going to pass her home and she really wanted to drop off everything back at her place. "I have to go the other way. I'll meet you at Chuck's!" She started walking off in the other direction, but then stopped. "Uh, where's Chuck's place?"

Red pointed the other way and told her where he lived.

(Y/N) nodded and waved at him. "Okay. See ya there!"

Red let out a sigh. "Alright, I'll...see ya."

Chapter 8

(Y/N) placed her painting in her room, after struggling to get up to her house first. She stared at her painting as memories flooded her mind. She blinked away her thoughts and quickly left her home and went over to Chuck's. Before she was able to reach his house, she ended up running into Red and Chuck.

"That was fast," (Y/N) said as she smiled.

"Maybe you're just too slow," Chuck teased as he smiled.

"Or maybe you're just too fast," (Y/N) retorted amusingly.

Chuck paused and nodded. "Can't argue with that."

(Y/N) rolled her eyes at his answer.

"Come on guys, enough chit-chat we have to go to Bomb's," Red said impatiently.

"Alright, alright. Calm down! Let's go!" she exclaimed as she walked forward.

"(Y/N), Bomb's house is the other way." Red pointed in the other direction as he gave her an amused eyebrow raise.

She turned on her heel and went the other way. "I knew that! I was just making sure you knew where you were going!"

"Mhm," Red replied with an eye roll.

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They got to Bomb's house. His house was in the middle of a slight ditch. Some trees were completely scorched and leafless and there were streaks of black ash on the ground.

On the door of Bomb's house, it says 'Bomb's Shelter.'

Red knocked on the door and there was a mini explosion inside. Chuck ducked, while Red and (Y/N) flinched back. There were some sounds of footsteps inside and Bomb opened the door.

"Oh, hey. Just taking a shower," Bomb said as he smiled. He had a towel around his waist.

(Y/N) made a small yelp and placed a wing up to her face as she slightly puffed up and looked away.

"Bomb, buddy, TMI," Red said, shaking his head. "Plus, we have a lady with us." Red had an amused smile as he gestured at (Y/N), making her puff up even more.

'Oh my God.'

"Ah ha ha!" Bomb chuckled awkwardly, he glanced over at her. "Sorry, (Y/N)..."

"It's fine! Just...just finish up whatever you were doing!" (Y/N) exclaimed as she shooed Bomb with her other wing.

The bird closed the door and was finishing up with whatever.

"Awe, someone's embarrassed." Red teased as he poked (Y/N).

"Shut up, stop talking!" (Y/N) mumbled sheepishly. She would have yelled at him, but she couldn't help herself becoming soft for the red bird.

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After Bomb was done. They all decided to go spy on the pigs. In fact, they went as far as wearing fun 'disguises'. (Y/N) decided she was going to wear a black wig with dark sunglasses. The four birds hid in the TNT boxes and watched through the cracks. They noticed that one of the pigs shot the stick with the red round rubber end. The thing landed on a pig's belly, he was standing on one of the platforms across from the first pig. The red rubber stick thing was now stuck on this pig's belly. Then, the birds saw the first pig opening an umbrella.

Red started to explain while he was in the wooden box. "Now, I'm telling you. Something isn't kosher with these pigs. And it's up to us to figure it out." Red popped out of the box followed by (Y/N), Chuck, and Bomb.

"Figure what out exactly?" Chuck asked, with his huge afro on his head.

"I don't know," Red muttered, he was wearing a stache, a hat, and a pair of sunglasses.

"Maybe they are just being innovative?" Bomb suggested as he stroked his white bead.

(Y/N) hummed. "But why on our island? Can't they just do that on their own island? I mean, it's kinda weird, right?" she asked as she saw some pigs sitting inside an upside-down umbrella. The rope was tied to a wooden structure that had a net attached to it.

"It is a little odd," Bomb commented as he nodded.

The pigs were sliding down on the rope, but one of the pigs seemed to be too heavy and weighted down the rope. He let go and shot the pigs, that were in the umbrella, up into the air. They all started to fall back down, causing some of them to land on other pigs, knocking them down.

The four birds began climbing out of the box. Bomb and Red took off their disguises, while Chuck and (Y/N) still kept theirs on.

(Y/N) noticed something from afar and pointed toward the shore. "Look, more are coming," she said, glancing over to Red.

He looked over at Chuck and Bomb, gesturing to the ships. "Come on. Does none of this seem wrong to you guys? I'll tell you this, if anyone knows what these pigs are up to--" Red snatched the afro off of Chuck to get his attention.

"Hey!" Chuck yelled.

"--it's Mighty Eagle!" Red exclaimed as he pointed at the large wooden statue behind him. The statue was of Mighty Eagle, he had

broad shoulders and his chest stuck out as he was posing, pointing toward the sky with a heroic smile.

(Y/N) blinked in shock and shook her head.

'Did I hear that correctly?'

Bomb and Chuck stared at the statue in awe for a bit

"Does Mighty Eagle still live?" Bomb asked out loud.

"Did he ever lived?" Chuck questioned as he leaned against Bomb. "And if he did live, where would he live?"

"By the Lake of Wisdom in the ancient tree," Bomb said in awe.

Chuck shook his head. "It's a fairy tale. I've run all over this island, where could that possibly be?"

Red smiled. "Way up high." He pointed towards the mountain, which was in the shape of an eagle's head. "It's a long way up that mountain, and if I'm being honest..." Red started to mumble under his breath, and spoke quietly, "Well. I mean, you know, I can kind of use your help."

"What's that? What are you trying to say?" Chuck asked as he grinned.

Red did an awkward shrug. "Nothing. I was just saying that I can you know, I can use your help."

Chuck placed a wing up to his ear. "Oh. I'm sorry, I couldn't quite hear you over your ego. Could you enunciate that last word a little bit?"

Red groaned. "I need your help!"

"Oh. Why didn't you say so?" Chuck smiled. "Bomb?"

"Let's do it!" Bomb exclaimed as he grabbed Chuck.

"No," (Y/N) blurted out as her heart raced in her chest. She took off

her wig and sunglasses, throwing them on the ground.

"No?!" They all exclaimed as they looked at her as if she lost her mind.

She felt her throat tighten. "You heard what I said. No, I don't want to come with you."

Red gasped suddenly. "That reminds me! I wanted to ask you, are you really the daughter of Mighty Eagle?" he questioned, he had a hopeful smile on his face.

"You're what?!" Chuck exclaimed.

"Daughter of Mighty Eagle?! No way!" Bomb shouted excitedly as he had a wide grin on his face.

Red walked closer to (Y/N). "I remembered you, we went to the same school together up until high school." Red then snapped his fingers. "I remember, you were in my elementary class and you said your dad was Mighty Eagle!" Red exclaimed.

She blinked a few times, surprised that Red could even recall that day. "Right..." (Y/N) muttered as she remembers.

Chuck scrunched up his eyebrows and he began zooming around (Y/N). He stopped in front of her and seemed to scan her features. "You look nothing like him though."

(Y/N) sighed. "He's my adoptive father...k-kind of. It's a long story."

Red walked up to (Y/N) with a smile, pushing Chuck to the side. "That's great! You can take us to him he'll--"

"He's not going to help you," (Y/N) spoke, interrupting him as she took a step back.

Red knitted his eyebrows as his smile disappeared. "What do you mean? He's Mighty Eagle. The Mighty Eagle! Of course he's going to help us!"

(Y/N) growled, she hated how much these birds worshiped Mighty

Eagle so much. "You're just another annoying and hopeful fanboy aren't you?" She sneered, venom, dripping from her tone. "Expecting the hero to come to the rescue. Well, wake up dumbass, you're wrong."

Red's eyes went wide, but then he squinted as if he was looking at something disgusting. "What did you call me?" he asked in a dangerous tone.

(Y/N) scowled, her eyes narrowed as her beak curled up at him in displeasure. "What? Fanboy or dumbass?"

He blinked at her in disbelief. Meanwhile, Chuck and Bomb looked at each other worriedly and uncomfortably in the background.

(Y/N) closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She tried her best to sound nicer. "I'm not going with you. I know Mighty Eagle and he's not going to help you and you're just...going to waste your time," she said. She started to feel the tears creeping up and pricking her eyes.

Red swiped his wing in front of her face as he turned around. "Whatever, you're probably lying anyways. I actually believed that you were his daughter. God, that was a stupid thing to do. I thought you were different, (Y/N)."

(Y/N)'s tears started to well up even more in her eyes, they were being overfilled and were threatening to fall, she never felt so hurt in a long time. "I thought you were different too, Red. But you're **just** like everyone on this dreadful island. You don't listen. I guess I don't know you very well."

Red scoffed. "Whatever, we don't need you."

Her eyes went wide as her heart pummeled down to her stomach. (Y/N) then did the nastiest scowl she could muster. "Fine! I don't need you either! I'm glad I know where we stand. Thanks for making that clear!" Before anyone could say anything else, (Y/N) turned and quickly walked home as fast as she could. She dared not to cry.

(Y/N) regretted making friends, she knew she shouldn't have gotten too close. She knew hanging out with them was a mistake. She couldn't believe Red said that to her.

It really hurt her heart.

Chapter 9

A day or two had passed. (Y/N) wasn't sure. She was laying in bed, wasting the day away as she stares at her painting from class. (Y/N) would probably be in her Anger Management Class right about now, but she stopped attending class, she didn't really care though because the group, her classmates, her friends, did not come back. It should have only taken them about half a day, back and forth from the mountain. But then again, did they know their way to get to the mountain?

Something else was happening in the village while her friends were gone, the pigs were up to no good. (Y/N) could feel it in her hollow bones. They were setting up some sort of free dance party for all the birds. The pigs were also making more of a ruckus as if they weren't already loud enough. They rode on loud vehicles that shook the ground and the houses. Even (Y/N)'s little home, even though she lived far away from the village and up in the trees.

(Y/N) was really worried about her friends. Especially, Red. She hated the fact that they said such ugly things to each other, even though they may have gotten into a fight, Red, Chuck, and Bomb were the closest friends that she ever had. They actually talked to her and included her. She felt like an actual bird and not some trash, left on the side.

She felt like she needed to get out and leave her home anyway. All (Y/N) did was sit in her house all day, without leaving, just waiting for her friends to come back. As well as trying to avoid interacting with the pigs. Especially Leonard. (Y/N) thought for a while and finally decided that it might be time for her to meet Mighty Eagle.

He could have changed over the years. Maybe Red was right. He is Mighty Eagle. The Mighty Eagle.

(Y/N) sighed as she took a glance at her painting once more and muttered to herself, "Alright, let's do this."

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(Y/N) headed toward the village, she needed to get to the other side of the village to take the right path toward the mountain, but before she entered the jungle, of course, Leonard stood in front of her and stopped her.

"(Y/N)! How are you, my dear? Where are you going?" he asked as he smiled.

She let out a groan and glanced away from him. "I'm just going for a hike."

He seems to nod in understanding. "Ah, I see! By the way, have you seen that red bird and his friends?" he questions her.

(Y/N) crinkled her eyebrows in puzzlement. "Why? I thought you hated him."

He shook his head like he was taken aback. "Oh no, no, no, I don't hate him! We just...don't see eye to eye. That's all."

"Uh huh." (Y/N) nodded slowly. She then gave him a shrug. "I have no idea. I haven't seen him so..."

Leonard hummed and gave (Y/N) a smile. Almost like a sly smile. "Alright, thank you, my..." Leonard mumbled something under his breath.

(Y/N) tilted her head to the side. "What was that?"

"I said thank you, my dear," he replied with a soft smile.

"Okay?" (Y/N) said slowly. "Why do you call me 'dear' anyways?" she asked curiously.

"Oh! Well, I...I call all the females that," Leonard replied as he chuckled.

(Y/N) nodded slowly. "Alright, I see. Well, I best get going with my hike," she said as she pointed at the jungle behind her with her thumb.

"Of course! I hope to catch you soon!" Leonard grinned and walked off.

"Huh. What a weird guy," (Y/N) murmurs to herself.

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(Y/N) finally made it after trekking through the jungle. Her childhood home. Everything still looked the same and she saw the same old Mighty Eagle standing there. With his dull white and brown feathers and his large messy eyebrows. He looked nothing like his statue, in fact, he had more of a belly rather than a protruding chest. The eagle seemed to be looking down, talking to someone.

Chuck and Bomb noticed her and (Y/N) placed a finger up to her beak. She listened and realized Red was talking to Mighty Eagle.

"The whole world, everyone we know, is in danger!" Red cried out.

"Yes, it is. So, off you go," Mighty Eagle said casually to Red as he began turning around, it looked as if he was about to go inside his cave.

It seemed like Red started to become irritated. "Hey. You know what? I used to believe in you. When I was a kid, I believed nothing really bad could ever happen because you were here. (Y/N) was right. I should of listened to her. I wasted my time."

"(Y/N)?" Mighty Eagle mumbled as he turned around.

Red continued, "Now I see the fate of the world hangs on idiots like me. And that, sir, is sort of terrifying."

(Y/N) looked down at the ground.

'Is that how he really feels?'

"It's time for you to go," Mighty Eagle said, lowly.

"You know, it's really upsetting to me that you're the only bird that can fly. And you're too afraid to do it," Red spat sourly.

(Y/N) took a shaky deep breath and began to walk up the steps as she showed herself.

Mighty Eagle's eyes widen as he saw (Y/N) walking up to him. "(Y/2nd/N)..." Mighty Eagle whispered out.

Red knitted his eyebrows, he seemed confused. He turned his head, when he saw (Y/N), his eyes also widen in shock. "(Y/N), you...how?! (Y/2nd/N)?!"

(Y/N) swallowed the lump in her throat as she tried not to tear up, she just stared at Mighty Eagle in the eyes. "You haven't changed. At all."

"(Y/2nd/N), why did you come? I thought..." Mighty Eagle began.

"I was hoping maybe Red was right," she said, gesturing over to the red bird. "I was hoping that maybe you've changed over the years, but nothing has changed." She furrowed her eyebrows as she glance back up at Mighty Eagle, she noticed how sad his eyes were, but she ignored it. "You're supposed to be a hero!" she exclaimed, "In fact, you're supposed to be **my** hero!" (Y/N) continued to speak and when she did, her voice started to crack as she tried to hold in her sob, "But you left that poor little kid all alone in the world. What kind of hero is that?" Heavy tears began dripping out of her eyes and fell onto the rock under her feet.

Mighty Eagle slowly shook his head. "(Y/2nd/N), I've always been watching--"

"Then where were you when that kid cried herself to sleep every night because she thought she didn't deserve love?!" (Y/N) spat out angrily. She calmed down and looked up at Mighty Eagle with sadness. "Especially from the bird that she looked up to the most..." she murmured.

Before Mighty Eagle could open his beak, there was an explosion in the distance and everyone turned their heads. There was smoke coming from the village.

"Hey, guys. Come on, let's go!" Red urged as he started making his

way down.

Chuck started to run in place. "So, uh, I'm having a party next Tuesday. Could you just do a little pop-in and--"

Bomb came over and grabbed the yellow bird, following Red.

(Y/N) looked up at Mighty Eagle one last time. "You're not a hero...and you're definitely not mine." She started to turn around to leave. "Oh, and it's not (Y/2nd/N) anymore...She died a long time ago," she murmured. She quickly followed Red and the others, leaving Mighty Eagle standing there.

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Red started to apologize to (Y/N), "I'm sorry, you were right. I should of listened to you!"

They all ran through the jungle as the sun started to set further down into the horizon. Making everything darker and harder to see.

"It's fine. I thought maybe you were right," (Y/N) said, wiping tears. "I'm also sorry too, for insulting you."

Red sighed, "I deserved it. I'm sorry about what I said! I-I was wrong! And I'm sorry with what happened to you."

(Y/N) shook her head, as she continued looking forward. "It's alright, Red. I forgive you. But yeah, I shouldn't gone off him like that, but seeing him made me so mad."

"How did you get here so fast?" Chuck asked (Y/N), changing the subject.

"Short cut. Did you take the long way?!" (Y/N) exclaimed.

Bomb, Chuck, and Red all awkwardly laugh.

She shook her head and rolled her eyes. (Y/N) noticed a shortcut to her right, taking it should lead them right to the village. "Take a right, right here!" She pointed.

They all turned to the right. Once they did, they started to go down a steep hill. Chuck decided to run up ahead of the group. As they were running, Bomb ended up tripping on a log and started to roll down the hill, everyone got caught under him and started to roll down as they all exclaimed in pain, but once they stopped rolling they all got up quickly. The four noticed there was a huge party going on in a tent with colorful lights and music playing in the far distance.

"Come on! Come on! Come on! Let's go!" Red exclaimed in a panic as he pushed (Y/N) and Bomb.

They finally got down to the village and saw three pigs holding eggs as one of them jumped off a trampoline. They stared at the four birds while the four birds gave them a weird look. The pigs panicked and started to run away with the eggs.

Chuck gasped, "They're taking the eggs!"

"Follow them!" Red shouted as they all ran after them.

"What are those freaks going to do with them?!" (Y/N) cried out as they chased after the pigs.

However, they were fast. Chuck was getting closer to them though. (Y/N), Bomb, and Red eventually ran into the village and it was in pure chaos, there were explosions and eggs getting tossed left and right. There were pigs swinging from umbrellas in the air.

"Oh man!" Bomb exclaimed over the devastation of their village.

(Y/N), Red, Chuck, and Bomb were surrounded by mayhem. There were loud noises everywhere, there were too many things going on all at once, all at the same time. All of a sudden, there was one voice that (Y/N) heard, it was a familiar voice that shouted above the madness. "Right on time! Excellent!"

She felt a pair of arms around her waist and was lifted in the air. "What?! Red!" (Y/N) exclaimed. She was getting farther and farther away from the three birds.

"(Y/N)!" Red yelled out.

She swung her head to see who grabbed her and her eyes widen. "You!" she screeched.

"Yes, it's me!" Leonard smiled.

"Put me down you freak or I'll scream and you will regret it!" She shouted.

Leonard gave her a confident smirk. "Don't worry my dear, that won't be an issue."

(Y/N) stared at Leonard as if he lost his mind, all of a sudden, there was something around her face and neck. It was a clear muzzle that covered her beak and the metal was clamped around her neck. She tried to pull it off, but her beak was in the way. "No!" she screamed out. A soundwave came out of her beak and was absorbed by the clear muzzle. (Y/N) twisted and turned. She moved around his arm haphazardly.

They finally arrived at the ship and Leonard was still holding onto her tightly, his grip not loosening. (Y/N) had enough and stomped on his foot as hard as she can. He let out a yelp and let go of (Y/N). She took the chance to jump off the boat. Unfortunately, instead of meeting the ground, she leaped into a net full of eggs. The top suddenly got sealed off and she couldn't get out. Her eyes darted over onto the beach and saw Red and Bomb running. "Red! Bomb!" she shrieked out in fear. The sound wave came out of her, only to get absorbed again. (Y/N) started to cough as she held her throat.

'I can't keep doing that. I'll destroy my vocal cords.'

Red and Bomb ran to the docks, they used the path of trampolines and jumped up to the bottom of the net and grabbed it. (Y/N) started to realize they were floating away from shore. She started to panic as she tried to pull on the net.

"We got an intruder!" one of the pigs yelled.

"What the hell are they doing?!" Leonard asked out loud.

Red and Bomb climbed their way up and finally got to the top of the net.

"Guys!" (Y/N) exclaimed, feeling a little bit of relief.

"Don't worry, (Y/N). We're going to get you out!" Red looked at her with worry, but there was a hint of determination in his eyes. "Untie the ropes," Red instructed Bomb. "Drop (Y/N) and the eggs in the water."

"Get rid of them! Get him off of there!" Leonard commanded aggressively at the other pigs.

Bomb pulled on the net, and Red joined in and pulled on it.

Bomb shook his head in defeat. "It's too strong, I can't break it!" Bomb exclaimed as he continued to pull on the rope with Red.

There were boxes, umbrellas, and other objects that were now being thrown toward Red and Bomb, some hitting them and some flying past their heads.

(Y/N) started to look around, trying to figure out a weak spot. That's when she saw it and gasped. "Red! The chain!" (Y/N) exclaimed, pointing up.

Red looked up and saw the chain (Y/N) was talking about. He glanced back down at her and gave her a firm nod. "Bomb, blow off the chain," Red instructed as he turned his attention to Bomb.

"Knock them down!" Leonard demanded. His voice, bellowed over an explosion that went off.

Bomb stared at Red for a split second and gave him a determined face. He started to climb up the chain as the pigs were throwing everything they had.

"Come on, Bomb," Red muttered to himself, holding an open umbrella as he tried not to get hit.

Bomb made it to the top. It looked like he was going to explode, but at a closer look, he was struggling to blow up. He closed his eyes shut as he tried to detonate on command. (Y/N) and Red noticed this and started to encourage Bomb.

"Blow up, Bomb! You can do it!" (Y/N) shouted.

"You can do this. Come on, Bomb. You got this! Blow up!" Red encouraged.

"You got to get me mad," Bomb yelled down at the two birds while clutching onto the chain.

"Okay! Well then, what makes you mad?!" Red yelled over the commotion of pigs shouting and hollering. Still holding on to his umbrella tightly, blocking all the objects getting thrown at him.

"Try insulting me on a personal level!" Bomb shouted back.

"Oh, oh, uh. Your poetry stinks! You're just a bad poet. And you know it!" Red blurted out as he covers himself with the umbrella.

Bomb seemed to grip the chain harder. "Oh. I know. I know!" Bomb exclaimed.

"It's not working," Red murmured. He then looked over at (Y/N). "You try!"

"What?!" She exclaimed.

"Just do it!"

(Y/N) thought about what she wanted to say. "Uh...uh...you suck at exploding! And-and you don't deserve the name 'Bomb'!"

"Oh!" Bomb strained out. He was getting closer to his explosion.

"It's working!" Red exclaimed.

(Y/N) stared as her heart raced with anticipation. Grinning widely, waiting for Bomb to explode soon. That feeling ended quickly when she felt a drop of water from above.

'Rain?'

She looked up and shook her head in disbelief as her eyes widen.

"Hey. Who wants a birdie bath?" One of the pigs snorted. Three pigs

laughed and started to sprit Bomb with water.

Bomb was too overwhelmed with the water. He started to slip off the chain and began to fall, he bumped into Red, causing him to fall down with Bomb. (Y/N) reached her wing out to grab Red, but he fell too far back, only their fingertips brushed against each other.

"Bomb! Red!" (Y/N) shouted as she gripped the net, watching her friends splash into the water. (Y/N) held her breath, waiting for them. She saw them swim back up and sighed in relief.

It seemed as though they were both talking to each other briefly, but (Y/N) couldn't tell what Bomb and Red were saying. She was now too far away.

Red looked over at the ship, his eyes filled with anger. "This isn't over! Hang in there, (Y/N)!" He shouted.

"Thanks for your hospitality!" Leonard shouted.

All the pigs started to roar in laughter.

"Yeah! Set sail for Piggy Island!" Leonard commanded as he pointed up.

A pig launched a plunger that was on fire toward the Mighty Eagle statue that was on top of a pile of dynamite. It all exploded, causing the statue to fly up to the sky and headed straight down towards Red and Bomb. The two birds noticed the statue coming right for them and were trying to swim away.

"NO!" (Y/N) screamed as she reached her wing out.

The statue landed right between them, just missing them. It caused the two birds to fly in two directions. Luckily, both survived as they panted and watched the boat sail away.

(Y/N) just stared off as the ship sailed further away, Bird Island started to get smaller and the two figures in the water started to become smaller too.

"Bomb. Chuck. Red...! Everyone...?" (Y/N)'s voice fades out as she

sat in defeat.

Chapter 10

(Y/N) held onto the net as she stared down into the sea. She was scared, she hasn't felt fear like this in a long time. (Y/N) gripped onto the net tighter and glared at Leonard as he celebrates with the other pigs. She began to yell at them, "What are you planning on doing with these eggs? Make your own army? Are you going to brainwash them?!"

All the pigs stopped what they were doing and all burst out laughing. (Y/N) puffed up feeling embarrassed and angry.

Leonard wiped a tear away. "(Y/N), dear. We're going to eat them!" He smiled.

(Y/N)'s eyes went wide. "E-eat them?!" she screeched. "No! You can't! Do you know what you're doing?!"

"Yes, we can! And we know exactly what we're doing!"

She was taken aback. "Do you realize how many layers of fucked up that is?! It's a lot! And why did you take me with you?! Are you going to eat me too?!" (Y/N) shouted, outrage and fear was rising up inside of her.

Leonard chortled hard along with the other pigs. "You're so funny, (Y/N)! If I remembered correctly, you said you wanted to be a queen?" Leonard recalled as he had a smirk plastered on his face.

"What...?" (Y/N) muttered. She thought back and remembered the conversation that she had with Leonard. It was on the second day of their arrival. She shook her head. "No! I said I wanted to be treated like one. Not actually be one!"

Leonard shrugged. "Oh, well. Same difference. Besides, I, the King of Pigs, can make you Queen of Music, if you like."

"King?!" (Y/N) screeched. She then remembered that first night.

'Our king sends his warmest regards.'

(Y/N) shook her head. "No, no, you said '**our** king sends his warmest regards.' As in, **you** are serving a king."

Leonard shrugged again. "It was a white lie. No harm done."

(Y/N) leaned against the net in disbelief. She felt like her world was spinning, spinning into devastation and mayhem. She stared off toward the direction of Bird Island and sighed.

'Red, I hope you have a plan...'

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They finally made it to Piggy Island. (Y/N) gapped at the walled city from afar. Tall buildings were reaching up into the sky. Many of them, if not, almost all of them seemed to be houses on top of each other in a chaotic way. Compared to Bird Island, it was like night and day. "Holy crap..." she murmured.

The pigs started to lower the net. Not too long after, some pigs started to stack upon each other and grabbed (Y/N). She decided to fight back but they grabbed her tight and pulled her out. She stopped moving, afraid if she fell from the height she was at, it was going to hurt. The pigs brought her down to the ground as her legs wobbled in place. She couldn't find the courage to run.

Leonard started to walk towards (Y/N). She flinched back, afraid of what he was going to do. He instead, placed a gentle arm around her. "Let's go to my castle." He smiled.

(Y/N) nodded slowly, deciding to play along, until help arrives. But then, she came to the awful realization. She didn't know if help will ever arrive. (Y/N) started to feel more hopeless as she thought about it. She didn't know what to do. How can she save hundreds of eggs, go against hundreds of pigs, and leave the island, all at once? The birds on Bird Island aren't warriors either or have advanced technology like the pigs. How are they going to come to Piggy Island in the first place?

These were all the questions that made (Y/N) feel sick to her stomach. She decided if she was going to survive, she needed to be on the good side of these pigs, or at least, tried to be. If they were going to eat eggs, basically, her own kind, they will eat her too. The pigs wrapped the eggs in some purple cloth with pig nose designs and placed it on top of a wooden board. The cloth was tied with balloons making the sack of eggs float.

Leonard stood on top of a TNT box that was placed in front of the wrapped-up eggs and lifted (Y/N) up with him. "To the castle!" Leonard exclaimed as he pointed at the largest building in front of her.

Four pigs picked each corner, lifted them up, and carried them to the so-called 'castle'.

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(Y/N) passed the large city walls and was now in front of the castle. Her eyes widen, seeing how tall the structure was.

"Impressed?" Leonard asked (Y/N).

She didn't reply. She couldn't find the words to say anything. Instead, all she was able to do was just keep on staring with wide eyes. Looking around, there was an audience in front of the castle. They started to cheer and clap for their king. She looked at the pigs as they held signs, with stuff about eating eggs, it disgusted (Y/N).

"Yay!"

"Go, Leonard!"

The pigs continued to cheer.

"When I say, 'Eat the'! You say, 'eggs'! Eat the...!" Leonard exclaimed.

"Eggs!" The pig crowd shouted wildly.

Leonard jumped down, still holding (Y/N). "Wow, what a reception," Leonard comments to himself with a grin. He then did a pose, a pig took a picture of Leonard and a squished (Y/N). "Alright, snouts up!" Leonard commanded towards the huge pile of pigs leading up to a balcony. He started to bounce his way up, holding onto (Y/N).

Once they got to the balcony, other pigs surrounded Leonard and placed a purple cape, with white fuzz around the neck, over his shoulders. The full regalia. Same with (Y/N), besides having a scepter. A small pig placed a tall large crown on Leonard's head and a different small pig placed a smaller and shorter crown on (Y/N). A third random pig gave Leonard a golden mic, he grinned at the audience in front of him.

"Welcome home, King Mudbeard!" One of the pigs welcomed through a speaker. Suddenly, on both sides of the castle wall, right next to (Y/N) and King Mudbeard, there were large identical paintings on banners that were released. On the banners was Leonard sitting on a pile of eggs.

Leonard started to talk into the mic and was giving a speech. Meanwhile, Ross with little pom-poms was dancing around Leonard. "My father, and my father's father, and my weird Aunt Chloe, have all searched for the eggs. But only I, - King Mudbeard, have found them!"

Ross continued dancing on the balcony's railing and around Leonard's face. He got annoyed with Ross and hit the small pig on the head, knocking him down onto the balcony floor.

The small pig quickly sat up and looked between the balusters. "My pom-poms!" Ross muttered as he watched them fall to the ground below.

Leonard continued, ignoring Ross. "I present to you, the eggs!"

A small pig held the balloons that were tied around the cloth and then he cut the strings, revealing the eggs. Unfortunately, for the small pig, he ended up floating away as he yelped out in fear.

"A feast!" Leonard announced.

The crowd gasped in awe as they looked at the pile of eggs.

The king continued, "I proclaim a feast! Two nights heads!" he shouted, making the crowd go crazy. "Let's go make some omelets!" he yelled excitedly, followed by a hearty laugh.

'Holy shit. So that's what an omelet is.'

(Y/N) stared off into space. She was in shock and in horror as the pig crowd cheered and clapped all around her.

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(Y/N) was sent to some room in the castle. It was like a whole stage with a dance floor and colored lights everywhere. Leonard wanted her to have some sort of concert for the pigs. Obviously, she declined at first but then, Leonard threatened to eat her.

(Y/N) started to feel annoyed that Leonard kept asking her to sing. "No, fat ass. I'm not singing for you or for any of your loyal subjects," she said in a mocking voice.

"If you don't do as I say. I'm going to eat you with the eggs!" he exclaimed.

She squinted at him. "You're bluffing."

"Try me," he challenged.

She didn't want to chance it. She shivered at the thought of getting

eaten by savage pigs. (Y/N) reluctantly got up on the stage and was prepared to sing. Meanwhile, the pigs watched her with enthusiasm. (Y/N) took a deep breath and began singing.

♫♫♫

(Y/N): ♫Where have all the good men gone
And where are all the gods?♫

Some of the pigs sighed dreamily as they watched (Y/N)

(Y/N): ♫Where's the street-wise Hercules
To fight the rising odds?
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?
Late at night I toss and I turn and dream of what I need♫

"Hit it!" a pig yelled and giggled.

"Huh?!" (Y/N) exclaimed in confusion. The music picked up, and lights of different colors started to flash, she shook her head and continued to sing.

(Y/N): ♫I need a hero...
I'm holding out for a hero
'til the end of the night...
He's gotta be strong
And he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero...
I'm holding out for a hero
'til the morning light
He's gotta be sure
And it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life
Larger than life...♫

Birds getting slingshot outside montage. Houses starting to get knocked down.

(Y/N): ♫Somewhere after midnight
In my wildest fantasy

Somewhere just beyond my reach
There's someone reaching back for me

Racing on the thunder
and rising with the heat
It's gonna take a superman
to sweep me off my feet!♫

Leonard sees Red and the other birds. He commanded the pigs to fight back.

(Y/N): ♫Up Where the mountains
meet the heavens above!
Out where the lightning splits the sea
I could swear that there's
someone somewhere watching me!
Through the wind
and the chill and the rain
And the storm and the flood
I can feel his approach
Like the fire in my blood!

Like the fire in my blood
Like the fire in my blood
Like the fire in my blood
Like the fire in my blood!♫

Red wanted to be next to get slingshot. He asked Terence to pull him back as much as he can.

(Y/N): ♫Hero!♫

Red got slingshot. He hits a rock giving him a boost and flies across the city. The other birds watched and wondered if he was going to make it.

Red makes it into the castle. He stood up and shouted to the other birds that he made it in.

(Y/N): ♫I need a hero
I'm holding out for a hero 'til the morning light
And he's gotta be sure

And it's gotta be soon
And he's gotta be larger than life

I need a hero

I'm holding out 'til the end of the night!

And he's gotta be strong
And he's gotta be fast
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight
I need a hero! 🎶

The doors of the concert hall barged open by Leonard, who was breathing heavily. "The city is under attack and that red bird got in!"

(Y/N) eyes went wide. "No way," she muttered as the corner of her beak slowly tugged upwards.

A pig grabbed (Y/N) and started to drag her off stage. While all the other pigs from the audience started to exit the concert hall. Leonard, (Y/N) and a few other pigs were moving to a different part of the castle. (Y/N) suddenly heard a weird call, it sounded like it was coming from a familiar voice. Who or whatever it was, crashed through the wall behind her. Knocking some pigs down and also knocking Leonard's crown off his head. He let out a nervous chuckle as he caught it. Some of the stones on the ceiling loosened and started to fall.

A rock fell on Ross, giving him a black eye. "Ouchie!" he exclaimed, rubbing his head.

Unexpectedly, a larger rock fell on Leonard's head, just barely missing (Y/N). "Ah!" he yelped in pain. "Call in the Piggy Air force!" he commanded angrily.

All the pigs on the ground stood up and ran.

Leonard gripped (Y/N)'s wrist and dragged her to what seemed to be his room. Leonard grabbed his golden mic and went outside to the balcony. With his golden mic, he started to speak into it. "My loyal subjects. The treacherous birds have repaid our friendship

with an unprovoked act of aggression!" he proclaimed, while some of the pigs were flying on machines. "The attack will fail! We have glass! We have wood! We have TNT. We tried to kill them with kindness and now we're just gonna have to... Well, you know," Leonard said, with a shit-eating smile.

The pigs started to light up the dynamite sticks and started dropping them on the birds below.

(Y/N)'s eyes darted between the birds below and the mic. She grabbed the golden mic and started to speak into it, "No! Don't hurt them...or kill them! Hold your fire! Stop!" she cried out in a panic.

Leonard snatched the golden mic back as he gripped onto (Y/N)'s wing tightly, making her wince. Some of the pigs seem to stare back at Leonard, looking confused.

"Don't listen to her! Get them!" he shouted through the mic.

The pigs continued on with their explosives and other weapons that they had. (Y/N) watched hopelessly as the birds on the ground ran for their lives.

Leonard glanced over at a large clock and smiled. "It's lunchtime!" he exclaimed.

(Y/N) was once again dragged by Leonard and headed toward what seemed to be the dining room. There was a long table and there were other pigs sitting in front of white plates and silverware. At the end of the room, there sat a large golden pot and a burning fire going underneath. On the back wall, it was lined with large glass windows. On the left side of the room, stood large double glass doors leading towards a balcony. (Y/N) thought about escaping through there but that didn't really seem plausible. They were way too high up from the ground.

Leonard sat at the end of the table, closest to the pot, on his golden throne chair and forced (Y/N) to sit adjacent to him.

The pigs started to bang on the table simultaneously and started to chant, "We want eggs!" Over and over again.

(Y/N) shook in place.

'No! No! No! Where the hell is Red?! He got in! Did he get captured? Oh no...'

"Things are looking sunny side up!" a pig exclaimed excitedly, he was wearing a chef's outfit and was standing on top of the giant golden pot.

These pigs were serious. They were really going to eat the eggs!

There was a pig standing in the back of the room next to the windows, he pressed a button on a remote. The silver doors, above the large main golden doors, slid open and the net full of eggs came in. (Y/N) glanced up at the net with worry and anger, but her facial expression changed to shock.

She then started to grin and whispered to herself, "Red!"

Leonard noticed him too but he was not as happy as (Y/N). "What is he doing up there?! This is a civilized buffet!" he yelled as he knocked his cup off the table.

The little pigs either didn't see Red or were just ignoring him. Either way, they still continued on chanting.

"Get that red scab off of there!" Leonard roared.

By now, the net and Red were hanging above the pot, filled to the brim with boiling hot water.

"Fine! Boil him too!" Leonard demanded with a sinister smile on his face.

"No!" (Y/N) shouted and stood up, she tried to run towards the pig with the remote, but Leonard grabbed her before she could reach him.

"Let's pig out!" The pig with the remote exclaimed as he laughed.

"The remote, Red!" (Y/N) blurted out, pointing at the pig.

Red glanced over and scowled, "Looks like it's just you and me, pork belly! I'll be taking that!" Red jumped towards the pig, causing both of them to shatter one of the glass windows, causing them to fall out of the castle.

"Red!" (Y/N) shouted in shock.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!" Red exclaimed as he dangles off the ledge, holding onto the remote for dear life.

(Y/N) calmed down after hearing his voice. She noticed Red hasn't pushed the button yet and the eggs were getting close to the water. "Push it!" She screamed.

The net of eggs stopped going down. They started to go up and away from the hot boiling water. (Y/N) sighed as she watched the eggs getting lifted back up to safety. As (Y/N) watched the eggs, in the corner of her eye, she noticed a familiar figure flying outside as it flew behind the giant golden pot.

And there's only one bird she knows that can fly. "Is that?!" (Y/N) murmured as she watched him fly past. "Where is he going?!" she exclaimed. As she wondered where the eagle was flying off to, she heard a cry.

It almost sounded like a battle cry. A battle cry, coming from Red.

Mighty Eagle turned around and started flying in their direction. "Coming in. Coming in!" he yelled. He flew above the castle, directly above the room. Everyone looked up at the ceiling and then, they all heard a mighty shout, "Mighty Eagle!"

Red climbed up from the ledge and looked up. Mighty Eagle crashed into the ceiling through his feet and his wings were spread out.

(Y/N) stared at him in awe. She was mesmerized as her eyes sparkled, this was the father that she looked up to.

Although all of a sudden, that majestic moment ended fairly quickly. Mighty Eagle crashed down as he started to slide across the long dining table. "Oh! Oh! Whoa!" he yelped out as he tried to keep

himself balanced. Mighty Eagle accidentally pushed Leonard, knocking him down and causing him to let go of (Y/N).

Mighty Eagle tripped over the throne chair and smashed his head against the golden pot, hard, causing the pot to echo throughout the room. He fell backward and landed on the ground on his back. Mighty Eagle's eyes glazed over, his mouth was open and his tongue was hanging out.

"Mighty-Mighty Eagle!" Red exclaimed as he ran over to him.

(Y/N) quickly got up and ran over to him. "D-dad?!"

Red grabbed his tongue and began smacking him against his open eye with it. "Mighty Eagle, wake up, come on!"

Mighty Eagle sighed in response.

"Oh, that's bad breath," Red groaned as he flinched away.

"You're literally in his mouth!" (Y/N) shouted at Red. She looked down at the unconscious eagle and started to shake him. "Dad! Wake up! It's time for you to wake up now!"

"I can sleep in, Mom. It's not a school day," he muttered out loud.

Red and (Y/N) turned their attention toward the pigs as they were making their way to them.

"Throw both of them in the pot too. I'll have the big turkey," Leonard said with a growl as he got closer.

Meanwhile, in the background, (Y/N) saw Chuck unlocking the double golden doors, making her beak curve up into a grin.

Bomb barged in through the door and shouted, "Red! (Y/N)!"

"What!?" Mighty Eagle yelled as he sat up.

Leonard snapped his head, looking behind him. "Huh?!"

"Whoa! What did I miss?" Bomb asked as he ran in with Chuck.

"Did you just call me dad?!" Mighty Eagle exclaimed, looking at (Y/N).

"Now's not the time! You got to fly those eggs to safety!" Red exclaimed as he pointed at the eggs, they were still above the boiling hot water.

"I got this. Here we go!" Mighty Eagle shouted and flew up to the eggs and ripped them out of the hook. In the process, he almost lost a bit of control as he tried to keep himself steady. "Whoa. Whoooaaa." Mighty Eagle knocked down the long table and the many pigs as well.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Red cried out as he cheered.

"My eggs!" Leonard shrieked as he watched the eggs being taken away from him.

Red jumped up and grabbed onto the net.

(Y/N) glowered at Leonard, she then realized the key for her muzzle was around Leonard's neck. She ran toward Leonard while he was distracted and grabbed the key and ripped it off of the King Pig.

"Hey!" he shouted at (Y/N).

"Don't forget Chuck and Bomb," Red cried out, while Mighty Eagle flew towards the open door that lead to the balcony.

"Who?" Mighty Eagle questioned.

"Those guys." Red gestures at the two birds by the door. "(Y/N) too!" Red exclaimed.

"Right. Right. Wait, where's (Y/2nd/N)!" Mighty Eagle shouted, looking back, in the meantime, Chuck and Bomb grabbed onto the net.

"I'm! Coming!" She yelled as she ran to the balcony. Using the speed she picked up, she jumped onto the railing of the balcony, giving her a push. She reached her wing out and grabbed Red's leg.

Just as if they were scott free, she felt someone grab her ankle and pulled her.

(Y/N) glimpsed down below her. There was a line of pigs holding onto each other and Leonard was the one who had a strong grip on her leg. She noticed the pig smiling maliciously as his eye twitched. "Got you! You're not getting away that easily!"

Mighty Eagle began pulling hard, but the pigs pulled harder.

"I'm going to have to let go!" (Y/N) shouted up at her friends.

"No! You can't!" Red yelled at her. His voice became louder, "(Y/N), don't!"

"I have to! You have to save everyone else." (Y/N) gave him a sad smile. "I'm sorry, Red," she muttered.

"(Y/N)!" Red shouted as he shook his head. "NO!"

She let go of Red's leg, and at the same time, an egg popped out of the net. As if in slow motion, her eyes went wide as she moved with the falling egg. (Y/N) shook her head as she watched the egg making its way to her. "Nooo!" It bounced off of Red's head and landed on (Y/N)'s face. Then, time seemed to speed up. (Y/N) got pulled back and was flung back inside the castle.

(Y/N) looked up as she groaned in pain, blinking rapidly to regain her consciousness. That's when she saw the egg on the ground and it seemed like Leonard saw it too. She quickly stood up and was ready to dive for it, but Red got to it first.

"Red?! What are you doing here?!" (Y/N) yelled out in surprise.

Red didn't answer and pulled (Y/N) by the wing and handed her the egg. "Stand behind me."

Their backs were against the gold platform, where the giant pot was sitting on. They watched the pigs get up and walked towards them slowly, like hungry wild animals.

Leonard looked furious. "You just don't know when to stop, do

you?!" he shouted in Red's face.

"Here's a two-word answer, Uh-uh!" Red replied as he shook his head.

The pigs started to surround them both. (Y/N) held onto the egg tightly, afraid that they were going to rip it out of her wings.

"Looks like your little slingshot game ends here. Give me that!" Leonard yelled out.

"No way! Not going to happen!" Red shouted as he took a step back, pushing closer to (Y/N).

While (Y/N) was clutching the egg, she heard a loud crack and it didn't sound like it came from the egg. In fact, the crack sounded like it came from behind. She turned her head and saw the huge pot leaning over towards them. The hot boiling water was about to spill over everyone. All the pigs started to run to the exit as they all screamed and shouted.

"Oh no! (Y/N), run!" Red yelled as he pushed her forward.

(Y/N) turned around and ran, as she tried not to trip on herself. Red let her run in front of him while he was right behind her. She jumped onto one of the long benches along with Red but Leonard jumped onto the bench too. The giant pot landed on one side of the bench, creating enough force for the two birds and the pig to get flung up toward the ceiling. They all reached for the nearest thing, which happens to be the light fixture. The egg almost slipped out of (Y/N)'s wing in the process. Luckily, she was able to get a hold of the egg and held onto it tightly as if her life depended on it.

"You're wrecking my house!" Leonard yelled. "What's wrong with you?!"

(Y/N) wasn't sure who he was talking to, but Red replied and said, "You wrecked my house!" he yelled back.

"Your house was ugly!" Leonard retorted back.

Red smiled. "Well, now we're even!"

As the three of them swung on the ceiling, the light fixture's chains broke and they started to fall through the floor.

"Aaahhh!" They all screamed.

"Get to the top!" Red shouted at (Y/N) through the commotion.

(Y/N) held onto the egg as gently but tightly as she could. She climbed up and so did Red and Leonard. They all held each other as they continued to scream in fear. They landed at the bottom with a loud thud as the earth shook hard below them.

(Y/N) blacked out for a second and blinked. She examined her surroundings and saw piles of thousands and thousands of TNT boxes and dynamite sticks. She searched under herself and around her. "The egg..." she muttered, panic began to rise in her. "Red, the egg!" she yelled as her voice echoed.

"I got it!" She heard Red shout.

(Y/N) crawled over and looked down, she saw Red running towards the egg, but Leonard started running in from the side. "Not by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin!" Leonard started to climb up higher on the pile of dynamite in (Y/N)'s direction. He grabbed her and dragged her to the giant boulder light fixture. "Delicious bird eggy weggy," he said as he stares at the egg. He grabbed a candle and started to slowly cook it.

(Y/N)'s wings couldn't reach the egg as Leonard had her by the neck under his arm. She tried to pull the candle away from him, but he was too strong. He just yanked away from her grasp and continued to cook the egg. The more she tried to break his grasp the harder he squeezed (Y/N), preventing her from breathing.

"You can't eat eggs!" Red yelled at Leonard.

Leonard didn't seem like he really cared though. "What are you going to do? I'm a foodie. It's over. You're finished, eyebrows," he said, making fun of Red.

Red shook his head as he blinked a couple of times. He curled his wings into a fist. He seemed to hold his breath and began to close

his eyes.

"Red?" (Y/N) called out in a soft whisper.

The red bird just let out a sigh. "Well, you know what, I guess you win."

Leonard and (Y/N) looked at him in shock. "What?" they both muttered.

"That was an awesome plan. Mind blower." Red made an explosion sound and gesture.

(Y/N) squinted at him. This wasn't like him.

'What are you up to, Red?'

Meanwhile, it seemed like Leonard smiled, feeling proud. "Really? Well, thank you. You know, a lot of hard work goes in my sinister plans. It does." He started to laugh cynically as he stepped down onto a TNT box. Still holding (Y/N) and the egg.

Red shook his head. "No, I mean your plan was great." Red's smile turned into a furious expression. "But you didn't plan for this!" he yelled as he pulled a box of TNT from the bottom of the pile. Creating a dynamite landslide.

Leonard started to slide down towards Red. Once Leonard got close enough, Red tackled Leonard. All three were flung across the room and landed in the pile of dynamite. (Y/N) pushed herself up, she saw the candle was dropped, and the flame from it lit a few dynamite sticks. The red avian seemed to notice too and held on to the egg and (Y/N), dragging her up the piles of TNT boxes and dynamite, quickly making their way to the giant rock light fixture as they try not to get stuck.

Leonard was close behind, making shouts as he climbs up, getting closer. Red quickly pushed (Y/N) up onto the giant rock and she grabbed Red's wing, pulling him up.

The King Pig finally got to them as he huffed. "You have annoyed me for the last time!" Leonard bellowed at Red as he pointed at

him.

Red smiled at him. "Yup."

Then there was a loud bang of metal hitting against rock and it was pitch black all around (Y/N). She wasn't knocked out, she could still feel her eyes blinking. It seemed like the giant golden pot, which used to be filled with water, was now covering them.

"Hold on tight, it's going to be a bumpy ride," Red spoke gently, worry slightly lacing his voice.

(Y/N) squeezed her eyes shut as she held onto Red and the egg tightly, preparing herself. "First thing, that was impeccable timing, and second...I hate to admit it, but I'm scared."

Red seem to hesitate, but he then placed a wing on her head. "E-everything's going to be okay," he muttered.

(Y/N) began hearing an explosion going off all around her, her body vibrated as she listened to Leonard's muffled shouts outside of the pot. She felt her body jerk up hard as the force from the thousands of dynamite went off. (Y/N) hit her head hard against the pot and felt herself go limp.

Chapter 11

(Y/N) groaned in pain. She was in a dazed state. (Y/N) began to blink as she slowly gained consciousness and slowly started to feel a sharp pain in her head. There was wood and rocks on top of her and she pushed them off her body. She looked up and saw Red on the ground through the cloud of dust, she immediately realized that he was surrounded by debris. Her eyes widen and painfully crawled over towards him.

She pushed the rock off his body and saw him with his eyes closed. "Red?" (Y/N) softly called out to him, but he didn't answer. "Red?" she said again as her voice cracked. Her eyes began to water as she placed a wing up to his face. "Red, wake up," she whispered, her tears starting to fall to the ground. "Wake up, you dumbass. If you're dead, I'm...I'm really going to kill you," she cried. (Y/N) felt guilty that this happened because of her.

'I should of let go sooner. Or then the--'

Her thoughts were broken by Red when he began coughing as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Red!" she exclaimed quietly and wrapped her wings around him, giving him a gentle hug, and helping him sit up. "Oh my God, you're okay!" she cried, feeling an overwhelming joy.

Red groaned in pain. "What did you call me?" he strained out.

(Y/N)'s eyes widen and pulled back, she stared at Red's expression, thinking she made him upset. Instead, he had an amused expression. (Y/N) smiled as tears fell. She softly punched Red on the shoulder. "Dumbass...I thought you died."

"Did you even check my pulse?" Red asked her as he had a small smile.

(Y/N) wiped her tears off her ashy and dusty face. "No, I forgot. I

panicked. I'm sorry Red, this wouldn't have happened if I let go sooner or that..." (Y/N) stopped, her eyes widening, along with Red.

They looked up at each other and gasped. "Egg!"

The two birds began looking around each other. (Y/N) turned around and saw a broken eggshell on the ground. She felt panic rise inside her. "Oh no!" she murmured.

Red looked over and he had a look of concern. (Y/N) started to crawl over, picking up the broken eggshell, and took a look inside. She saw one...two...three hatchlings and they didn't move. She couldn't tell if they were sleeping. But, even if they were sleeping, she was worried that the hatchlings will wake up and see her as their mother, and (Y/N) didn't want to take that away from their actual mother. (Y/N) didn't want to have the same issue like Red did, she didn't want to get randomly called 'mommy' when they were not hers.

Meanwhile, Red began to slowly stand up, pushing some wood and debris off a rock, he leaned his stomach against it, lifting himself.

"Daddy!" a familiar little voice yelled out.

(Y/N) chuckled and shook her head.

"He's alive!" Chuck yelled excitedly. "Where's (Y/N) though?"

Red looked over at her and placed a wing out. She stared at his open palm and her eyes began trailing up his wing and to his face. The corner of Red's beak was tugged up, giving (Y/N) a friendly and welcoming smile. (Y/N) smiled back and placed the eggshell on the ground beside her. She reached her wing out and grabbed Red's. He began pulling her up from the ground. Once on her feet, (Y/N) leaned against Red after pain shot up through her leg. She carefully moved her leg, this time, a bit slowly, and sighed in relief, it didn't seem to be broken, just very sore.

Everyone started to cheer as they ran towards them but it felt wrong to celebrate now, there was still one more thing. (Y/N) leaned down and picked up the broken eggshell. Everyone stopped

running and had looks of despair on their faces. Red and (Y/N) held the eggshell together and slowly, one by one, the babies started to wake up. All three of them sat up as they cooed. They began leaning their heads back, gazing up at Red and (Y/N), staring intently.

(Y/N) took a deep breath of relief, knowing that they were okay. She looked over at Red as they both smiled softly at each other and back at the newly born hatchlings. The flock started to cheer again loudly.

The two birds looked up and saw their two friends running down the hill with big smiles on their faces. Red and (Y/N) held each other and walked towards them as they limped.

"I'm glad you guys are alive! I thought you died or defected to the pig's side!" Chuck exclaimed with relief and hugged the two, he then got distracted by the hatchlings.

"Hey, you two, way to not be dead." Bomb smiled and placed his large wings around (Y/N) and Red.

Red grinned. "It's good to see you guys."

"Come on!" Bomb said as he lead them to the parents.

As they got to the crowd they started to cheer and clap.

"Glad you're back!"

"You did it, great job!"

"You're the bird!"

As the crowd made way for the two, (Y/N) and Red got closer to the parents of the baby birds, (Y/N) stopped walking and looked over at Red. She grabbed his wing, stopping him. He looked over at her confused, wondering what she was doing.

(Y/N) lifted up his wing and handed him the babies with a soft smile. "You saved them. Not me."

Red's eyebrows shot up in surprise, he quickly relaxed them and then smiled at her and nodded. He took the eggshell and walked up to the two parents who were sitting under a tree as they sulked.

"Sir. Ma'am." The two birds turned around as their eyes widen, seeing Red holding their broken egg and the hatchlings. "I think these belong to you," Red said as he held the eggshell in front of them.

The mother gently grabbed the eggshell from Red and looked at her three babies. The three hatchlings stared at their mother and jumped up to her as they made happy baby sounds while they hugged their parents.

"Oh. Oh. Thank you," the mother cried happily as she embraced her babies back.

(Y/N) smiled as she tried not to get overly emotional but it was a beautiful sight to see.

"Oh, Crimson, Woody, Ash," Mighty Eagle said, walking up behind them. (Y/N) rolled her eyes in annoyance and walked over to the tree as she leaned against it. She looked down at the ground, feeling a bit awkward as she crossed her wings.

"Who?" Chuck asked.

Followed by Red, "Is he talking to us?"

"You learn your lessons well. Come on, bring it in," Mighty Eagle said as he leaned in with his wings wide open.

"No. I'm not the really affectionate type," Red stated as he backed away a little bit but Mighty Eagle leaned in and hugged all three anyway. "Uh. Okay. Does it feel like this is crossing the line, anyone else?" Red asked out loud.

"Yep," Chuck deadpanned, agreeing with Red.

"Nope," Bomb replied.

Mighty Eagle placed them down back on the ground. The three

spun around and looked back at Mighty Eagle.

"You're my prize pupils," Mighty Eagle declared as he grinned.

Red furrowed his eyebrows. "Your prize what?" he asked.

"Ho ho, don't you see? I had to make you lose faith in me. So you can learn to have faith in yourself!" Mighty Eagle explained with a wide smile.

Chuck raised an eyebrow and said, "That's not really how it felt."

"Tell them, Rosie," Mighty says as he smiled at Red.

"Yeah. I don't think that's what happened, man," Red replied, shaking his head.

The large eagle grinned. "Oh look, he's blushing!" he said, pointing down at Red.

Red glanced over at the other birds. "I'm not blushing, I'm just red."

Mighty Eagle looked up and turned his attention in (Y/N)'s direction. He let out a sigh and decided to walk over to her.

(Y/N) saw the eagle walking, making his way to her in her peripheral vision. She lifted up her eyes and then looked away.

He got on his knee, trying to get as low as he possibly can. "(Y/2nd-- I mean (Y/N)...I want to say...that I'm sorry, for not being there for you and being the type of father that you deserve."

The crowd started to mutter with each other.

"So, she wasn't lying..." someone murmured.

The eagle continued, "I'm sorry that I left you all those years ago. I-I just couldn't do it. So I gave up. And I...I regret that decision every day. I didn't have the courage to see you after that and I'm very sorry."

(Y/N) glared at the ground as tears were forming heavily in her

eyes, she held herself tightly, trying to prevent herself from sobbing out.

"I understand if you could never forgive me. But you'll always be my daughter and I'll always love you and I'll always care about you."

(Y/N) squeezed her eyes as she clenched her jaw. The tears were overwhelming and began to stream down her face.

As Mighty Eagle was about to get up, (Y/N) ran and jumped up into him, she wrapped her wings around his neck the best she can. "You have no idea how long I've waited to hear you say that again," she wept out.

Mighty Eagle froze in shock, but then squeezed her tightly. "I won't let you go. Never again."

The birds awed, while Matilda wiped a tear. "Beautiful," she muttered.

(Y/N)'s friends looked at her with happy and gentle smiles.

Mighty Eagle placed her on his shoulder. (Y/N) smiled happily as she wiped away her tears.

"What's that on your face, by the way?" Mighty Eagle asked as he pointed at it.

(Y/N) crossed her eyes and gasped. "Oh no!" (Y/N) blurted as she pulled on the irritating contraption.

"What?" Mighty Eagle asked, worriedly.

"The key to this...thing! I lost it. How am I ever going to get this off?" she exclaimed. "They made it so perfectly I can't pull it off! It's as if they...measured me." She then remembered that pig that came into her house that one day. (Y/N) let out a frustrated growl. "I'm going to be stuck with this forever!" she cried out.

"I wouldn't be so sure," Red said, he was swinging something around his finger and had a smirk on his face.

(Y/N)'s eyes went wide as she smiled. "The key!"

Mighty Eagle placed (Y/N) down on the ground, letting her walk towards Red.

"Okay! Who wants an autograph?" Mighty Eagle asked the crowd. They cheered excitedly and surrounded Mighty Eagle.

Meanwhile, (Y/N) walked over to Red. "How?" (Y/N) asked in awe.

"You dropped it when the pigs pulled you back," Red said smiling. "Now turn around so I can get that ridiculous thing off your face."

(Y/N) let out a chuckle and did what he said. Red placed the key in and the muzzle opened up. She pulled it off with excitement and threw it off to the side. (Y/N) turned back around and jumped into Red and hugged him, he stiffened as his eyes went wide in surprise. (Y/N)'s eyes went wide too and pushed Red back, laughing awkwardly. "Sorry, I got a bit too excited."

Red smiled at her and ruffled her head. Messing up her feathers.

She laughed and looked at Red and smiled. "Thank you."

"Oh, this?" Red said as he lifted up the key. "It's nothing."

(Y/N) chuckled. "No, not that, but thank you for that too."

"Oh, then for what?" he asked with a raised eyebrow.

She smiled at him. "For being a friend. For being my friend." She looked away as she chuckled. "And for not leaving me behind, left to die."

The red bird laughed out loud and placed a wing around her. "That's what friends are for." He grinned. Red then walked towards the crowd, to get their attention. "Alright, everyone! Let's go home!"

The crowd of birds cheered happily as they headed toward the docks.

"Oh, I was wondering, how did you guys even get here?" (Y/N)

asked Red.

He just casually shrugged. "We just made a boat." He pointed at it in the distance. It was a bunch of TNT boxes haphazardly tied together and washed up against the shore and it looked like they used Leonard's banner as a mast.

(Y/N) raised her eyebrows and nodded. "Wow, I'm impressed." She never expected them to build something like that. It wasn't magnificent and advanced like the pig's ship, but it was pretty good for a bunch of birds.

Red had a smug smile. "Thanks, it was my idea."

(Y/N) rolled her eyes and shook her head as she smiled. (Y/N) looked over at Mighty Eagle who was finishing up talking to the other birds. Once the other birds left, she walked up to him. "Mind if I get a ride from you? Like old times?" she asked sheepishly.

Mighty Eagle laughed and rustled the feathers on her head. "Of course."

Red, Chuck, and Bomb turned around. Following the rest to the boat.

(Y/N) looked up at Mighty Eagle and told him to come down to her level. He leaned down and she whispered in his ear. He hummed and nodded. "Sure, kid."

"Really? Is it okay?" (Y/N) asked, making sure.

Mighty Eagle nodded as he smiled widely.

(Y/N) ran towards her three friends. "Hey, guys!" she yelled at them.

They stopped and turned around, facing (Y/N). Each of them looked at her with perplexed expressions.

"Do you guys want to fly?" she asked as she smiled at them.

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"This is so cool!" Chuck yelled as he had his tongue out, flapping in the wind.

"Oh, man! We are so up high!" Bomb shouted out nervously.

(Y/N) sat up and felt the breeze flow through her feathers. She let in a deep breath and sighed. She finally felt at peace. Something that she thought she would never feel ever again. (Y/N) turned towards Red, she noticed that he was staring off into space. (Y/N) held her wings out in front of Red, shaking them. He blinked a few times and turned his attention to (Y/N) in confusion.

"It's like we're flying! Don't 'cha think?" she asked, giggling.

Red chuckled. "Yeah, it does." He closed his eyes and smiled as he held his wings out too.

(Y/N) softly smiled at him as she slightly puffs. She shook her head and looked forward. She clears her throat and looked down. "Hey, uhm" -(Y/N) hesitated, but said it anyways- "dad?"

Mighty Eagle glanced over his shoulder. "Yes?"

"Mind if you drop me off at my house? I...have something to give you." (Y/N) smiled sheepishly.

"Sure! What is it?" he asked.

She hummed, thinking if she should tell him now, but she decided to hold the information for now. "It's a surprise."

"Ooh! I want to come! I want to see the surprise!" Chuck said, smiling at (Y/N).

"Uh, sure, if you want to." (Y/N) laughed, she looked over at Red and Bomb. "Do you want to come with or..." she trailed off.

Red shrugged. "Sure, I don't really have anything else to do."

However, Bomb hesitated. "Uh, I don't know. I don't like surprises."

"Oh, don't worry. It's not like an in-your-face kind of surprise," (Y/

N) said, giving him a reassuring smile.

Bomb still didn't look convinced, but nodded anyways.

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They finally got to Bird Island and flew over the village.

"Do you know where you're going?" (Y/N) asked Mighty Eagle.

"Of course, who do you think gave you the house?" he said.

(Y/N) blinked a couple of times, she expected him to say 'I've been keeping my eye on you from afar, blah, blah, blah'. She wasn't expecting the response that he gave. "What?" (Y/N) asked him.

"I realized when I uh...left you...you needed a place to stay. So I asked the village to build you one."

"And no one freaked out when they saw you?" (Y/N) asked the eagle as she lifted an eyebrow.

"I sent in a letter, using a different name, and I eventually convinced them," Mighty Eagle replied as he shrugged.

(Y/N) furrowed her eyebrows, "I guess that makes sense..." she muttered to herself. She then smiled. "Thank you."

"It was the least I could do," Mighty Eagle responded with a smile.

They finally got to her tree home and Mighty Eagle landed harshly on the ground. Everyone slid off his back. Mighty Eagle stood straight up and leaned backward, cracking his back as he groaned.

(Y/N) ran over to her rope ladder and started to climb up. She got to her porch and looked down. "Stay there, I'll be right back!" She turned around and went inside her house. (Y/N) ran up to her room and pulled out a box underneath her nest and opened it. She rummaged through the box and found what she was looking for. (Y/N) then headed over to her desk and grabbed one other thing. She quickly went downstairs and back outside, sliding down her rope ladder. "Here." She huffed out as she handed folded and

wrinkled papers and a pen to Mighty Eagle.

"Papers and a pen? That's the surprise? That's kind of...you know..." Chuck trailed off.

"Lame?" Red finished for him.

(Y/N) shook her head and laughed. "It's not just papers. It's--"

"Adoption papers," Mighty Eagle muttered as he stared at (Y/N).

She nodded as she glanced away. "I wanted to give you those papers a long time ago, but you know, things happened. But we're starting over now. So..." She looked up with hopeful eyes as her eyes started to become blurry, overwhelmed with emotions. "Dad? Will you adopt me?"

Mighty Eagle's beak started to quiver as his eyes watered. He grabbed (Y/N) and picked her up, swinging her around as he laughed. "Yes! Of course!" He then hugged her tight. "I'll be honored to call you my official daughter."

(Y/N) smiled and hugged him back. "And I'll be honored to call you my official dad."

Mighty Eagle placed (Y/N) back down on the ground and started to sign the papers.

Chuck started to sniffle. "Seeing a family come together is so beautiful," he whispered.

(Y/N) couldn't help but giggle at Chuck's exaggerated emotions.

Mighty Eagle handed the papers to (Y/N) and hugged her again. "I have to get back to Eagle Mountain. Come visit me sometime, okay (Y/N)?"

(Y/N) smiled and nodded as Mighty Eagle was about to take off, but (Y/N) stopped him. "Wait! Before you go. I have one last request."

She started to whisper in his ear.

"Ah...that's a what? That ugl-- Oh, okay. Uh-huh, okay. Alright." Mighty Eagle nodded as he stood back up straight.

(Y/N) took a few steps back and waved at him. "See you later! Oh and dad?" He turned towards her and raised a curious eyebrow at her. "You can call me (Y/2nd/N)." She grinned.

Mighty Eagle hummed in thought and shook his head. "No, as you said, she died a long time ago, remember? Besides, I like the name (Y/N). Say, how did you come up with that name?"

(Y/N) shrugged. "Came from a dream."

He hummed again and nodded. "Well, take good care of yourself. And don't forget to visit your old man." Mighty Eagle smiled. He then took off into the sky and headed straight toward Eagle Mountain.

(Y/N) watched him fly off as she let out an audible sigh. "Damn, today has been crazy," she muttered.

"I think crazy is an understatement," Red commented as he chuckled.

(Y/N) laughed. "Yeah, you're right." She stopped and remembered the others. "Oh! Let's go check if the other birds made it to shore yet."

All four of them started to make their way toward the beach.

"Last one there is a rotten egg!" Chuck shouted as he ran super fast.

"Hey! No fair!" (Y/N) giggled as she tried to run fast as she could with Red and Bomb running by her side.

Chapter 12

The next two days, everyone was fixing up the island and rebuilding what was damaged.

(Y/N) and a few others had something planned that was happening behind the scenes. And today was the day. It was something really special for Red. Something that he really deserved. She also got the newly hatched chicks together and taught them a song, with the help of Chuck and Bomb.

In the meantime, (Y/N) was going to meet up with her three friends.

As she walked to her meet spot. She was about to pass The Hug Trader. (Y/N) stared at the bird for a few moments and walked away without saying anything. The bird made a sad noise as he glanced down. (Y/N) stopped walking and hesitated. She quietly turned around and made her way up to him and hugged the bird. The Hug Trader looked up with a shocked expression that quickly changed to a smile, he hugged her back as he giggled. She let go of The Hug Trader, smiled at him, and waved him goodbye.

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(Y/N) finally met with her friends and all decided to eat some lunch together.

"You know what would be fun?" Chuck asked the three.

"Getting a pedicure?" (Y/N) asked half-jokingly, but also was half-serious.

Chuck nodded. "Yes!" he smiled.

"Really?!" (Y/N) grinned. "I haven't gotten one in...well...forever!"

"Well, let's go!" the yellow bird exclaimed as he excitedly runs in place.

Red seemed unsure. "Eh, I don't know."

(Y/N) frowned. "Oh come on Red! You know what? My treat! Because...y'know. You guys are literally the only few birds that I can actually get along with."

Red rolled his eyes and smiled. "I feel honored."

(Y/N) smirked at him and nodded. "As you should," she said jokingly. She then gestured for Red to come. "Now move your bird butt and let's go!"

Red let out a sigh and followed the birds to a salon, but had a smile on his face the whole time.

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Once they got their pedicures done, (Y/N) overheard some birds talking about a new statue. She turned her head over at her three friends. "Hey, guys. There's a new statue that they made. Let's go check it out."

They all headed toward where the original Mighty Eagle statue used to stand. Now, it was replaced with a new statue. This statue was of Mighty Eagle, actually looking like himself, belly and all, lifting up the net full of eggs. There were other tiny little bird figures surrounding him on their knees as they lift up their wings, crying and weeping. On the base of the wooden statue was a wooden plaque that says 'Honoring Mighty Eagle for Saving the Eggs'.

"Wow. Is that you right there, Red?" Chuck said, pointing at one of the small figures.

Red smiled, his eyes bouncing around trying to find himself. "Aw, really? Where? No, they didn't have to..." He then found himself and he seemed to be slightly offended, but also, slightly amused. "Oh. Yeah. That's funny. I don't remember crying on my knees like that." He then frowned as he shrugged. "But, you know, it's nice."

Bomb then pointed at the top of the statue. "Hey, (Y/N), that kind of looks like you."

(Y/N) let out a gasp as her eyes darted around the statue wildly with a wide smile. She then looked up to where Bomb was pointing and finally spotted herself. Instantly, her smile disappeared. It was a tiny version of herself, sitting on Mighty Eagle's shoulder, hugging him, and kissing him on the cheek. (Y/N) scrunched up her face. "Why did they have to go and do that?! And why do I have the sudden urge to throw the statue into the ocean?"

They all looked at her with raised eyebrows.

She glanced over at her friends and then let out a laugh. "What? I'm just kidding, guys! I would never!"

"Well, we know who to blame if the statue goes missing," Red joked as he smiled at (Y/N).

Chuck hummed and looked at the statue and began changing the subject. "Look at that. They gave Mighty Eagle all the credit. They made him look so much more handsome than you," he said, looking over at Red and back at the statue.

Red nodded his head, unamused. "Mhm..."

Chuck glanced back at Red and smiled at him. "You know, back when I was angry" -he then rubbed his elbow against Red- "that would have really ticked me off."

"Ah, forget about that," Bomb said as he roughly rubbed Red's head, moving him around.

(Y/N) stared into the distance, towards the ocean, and realized that Red's surprise was ready. She poked Bomb's side to get his attention. He looked down at (Y/N) curiously as she pointed to the village. Bomb smiled as he nodded, he seemed to understand what (Y/N) was referring to. She then glanced over at Chuck and gestured towards the village with her eyes.

Chuck nodded, comprehending what (Y/N) meant. "You know what we should do?" Chuck asked out loud. "Let's go to the village!" he suggested as he turned around on his heel.

"Let's do it!" Bomb nodded with a smile and grabbed a hold of Red,

turning him around.

They all headed into the village. (Y/N) started to get really excited about the surprise. She knows that everyone worked really hard on it.

Red started to shake his head. "No. Actually, I love to go...hang out with you guys. But you know I got this thing. And I have another thing after that thing and there's all these things in a row."

Chuck beamed with happiness and looked over at Bomb and (Y/N) with delight all over his face.

"Would you look at that?" Bomb announced out loud with a grin, gesturing to what was in front of him.

"Ooh, that looks really nice!" (Y/N) exclaimed. She lifted up her wings and made a box as she closed one eye. "Picture perfect," she said with a smile and looked over at Red.

Red looked in front of him to see what Bomb and (Y/N) were talking about. "What the..?" Red muttered. He saw his house in the village and started to walk towards it.

Chuck, Bomb, and (Y/N) all looked at each other with wide grins and followed right behind him. There was a large crowd, they were all looking at Red's house. A bird finished laying down the final coat of paint as two others were on the top floor of his house, placing down a chair and an umbrella. A small bird placed down a sign in front of his home that said 'Home Tweet Home'.

The crowd made way for Red as they smiled at him. As he got closer to his house, Peckinpah greeted him and presented his home. "Mr. Red. Welcome back, to the village!"

Everyone cheered and whistled as they all clapped and jumped. (Y/N), first time in a very long time, joined the crowd and started to clap with them. This was something that she could agree on. Red turned around in disbelief as he stared at the crowd as they all continued on cheering and clapping for him. Meanwhile, Matilda was tearing up and fanning herself.

(Y/N) began hearing some noises coming up behind her. "Oh! Here they come!" she whispered to Chuck and Bomb.

A bird from the side handed (Y/N) her acoustic guitar. (Y/N), Chuck, Bomb, and the crowd made way for the hatchlings as they stood in front of Red. The three small blue hatchlings, that Red saved, were standing up front. (Y/N), Chuck and Bomb stood beside Red as the hatchlings got ready for their little song. (Y/N) started to play her guitar as she mouthed the words. Helping the little ones sing.

"Mighty Mighty Red you rescued me. Defender of our homes and liberty. Bravery. Humility. Angery." All the little hatchlings made little angry faces, but then relaxed them and continued to sing, "Mighty Mighty Red You Rescued Me."

"Rescued me." (Y/N) muttered the last part with the hatchlings as she glanced at Red, watching him get emotional.

"Meee...Lalalalaaa laaalalala laaa laaaalalalala laaaaalala lalala laaaaaaaaa," the chicks sang as Terence sang the last part with them and held it.

The hatchlings finished singing and everyone looked over at Terence, who was still holding the last note. There were some birds that dropped their beaks open in shock. Once he finished, he smiled and let out a chuckle.

"Wow..." (Y/N) murmured in disbelief.

Matilda scoot over towards him and leaned her head against the large red bird. Terence's eyes went wide and then relaxed into a soft smile.

"I didn't know they were a thing," (Y/N) muttered to Chuck.

The yellow avian shook his head. "Neither did I."

The crowd started to dissipate and went to do their own thing.

(Y/N) leaned down and smiled at the little babies. "You guys did awesome!" She gave them a thumbs-up and a grin.

The little ones made happy giggly noises as they turned around and left.

Red stared at his three friends in shock. "How did you guys find the time to pull this off?!"

(Y/N) shrugged. "We have our ways," she said as she beamed proudly.

Red squinted his eyes as he smiled. "This is why we went to go get pedicures, isn't it?" he asked the three as he smiled at them.

(Y/N) shook her head. "Nah."

"We got pedicures because we're worth it," Chuck said as he lifted up his foot.

(Y/N) nodded in agreement.

"I got gels," Bomb stated with a smile as he lifted his foot.

Red shook his head as he turned around and walked towards his house. "You guys are something else." Red stopped and turned around, looking at his friends. "To be honest with you, I'm going to miss the beach view. But, so what? It's still there. It's just not... right there when I wake up and look out my window."

(Y/N) raised her eyebrows.

'Was moving his house the wrong move? I thought...maybe I thought wrong...?'

Chuck gave him a sorry smile. "Well, you can still look out your window and see me, (Y/N), and Bomb."

Red nodded slowly. "Right. So you know, pluses and minuses," he said as he shrugged. He opened the door to his house and walked in. "Okay, see you later!" Red then slammed the door in front of the three birds.

Chuck frowned. "Oh...well, this just got awkward," he muttered

Bomb nodded in agreement. "That's really insensitive," he commented.

(Y/N) clapped her wings together. "Welp." (Y/N) sighed, feeling hurt. "I guess I'll be going home then." She turned around and started to head home.

"Oh, okay," Bomb mumbled, he then looked down at Chuck. "Want to go get a bite?"

Chuck hung his head down and turned. "Forget it, let's just go home."

(Y/N) held herself, letting out a heavy sigh as she trudged along. She felt like crap. She thought doing all these things for Red will make him feel appreciated and happy. To (Y/N), it seemed like doing all these great things for him had just gone to waste.

'Are we even really friends? I thought we were. God, am I really that desperate for friends that I couldn't even tell? Ugh, how pathetic...'

Suddenly, she felt a wing around her.

"Where do you think you're going?"

She looked up with wide eyes. "Red?" She shook her head. "I thought..."

"I was just messing with you! Besides, we're friends, remember?" Red asked (Y/N) with a smirk.

(Y/N) chuckled as she softly sighed. "Yeah," she whispered quietly, having a peaceful smile on her face.

They both turned around and headed back.

Red entered his house followed by Chuck who was hopping up and down as he ran inside. "Let's be roomies!" he exclaimed.

"Roommates. Boy, I can't wait to make a chores list!" Bomb said excitedly as he entered the house.

"Wait, hold on a second!" Red spoke to the two excited birds, trying to get their attention.

Meanwhile, (Y/N) was still outside, she took a glimpse up at the sky and saw something shining on Eagle Mountain. She smiled and mouthed a 'Thank you'.

"Are you coming inside?"

(Y/N) turned her attention to Red, he was waiting for her. She saw him with a welcoming smile, making her smile back at him. (Y/N) gave him a nod and walked inside his new home.

"I'll move my nest into the master bedroom!" Chuck declared as he zoomed upstairs. "Bomb, you can stay in the guest half," he stated, calling down from the second floor.

Red started to shake his head. "No no no...!"

"Ah! Can we get a bunk nest?" Bomb asked out loud.

Chuck squealed in excitement. "Oh, this is going to be perfect!"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! Guys!" Red exclaimed as he called out to the two birds.

(Y/N) laughed out loud, she looked over at Red and elbowed him. "By the way, I saw you almost crying when they were singing you that song," (Y/N) said, giving him a teasing smile.

He scoffed as he rolled his eyes. "I was not going to cry! Something just... got in my eyes and it irritated them." Red then gave the same teasing smile to (Y/N). "Besides, you actually cried when you thought I died."

She let out a laugh. "I did not! There was so much dust and dirt everywhere and--"

He let out a chuckle and interrupted her. "Hey, I didn't say it was a bad thing."

Crossing her wings, she puffed up a little. "Shut up," (Y/N)

muttered.

Red ruffled the feathers on her head as he chuckled again. "By the way, I didn't know you played guitar."

She replied with a shrug. "Well, when your dad always played it for you. You would want to play it too."

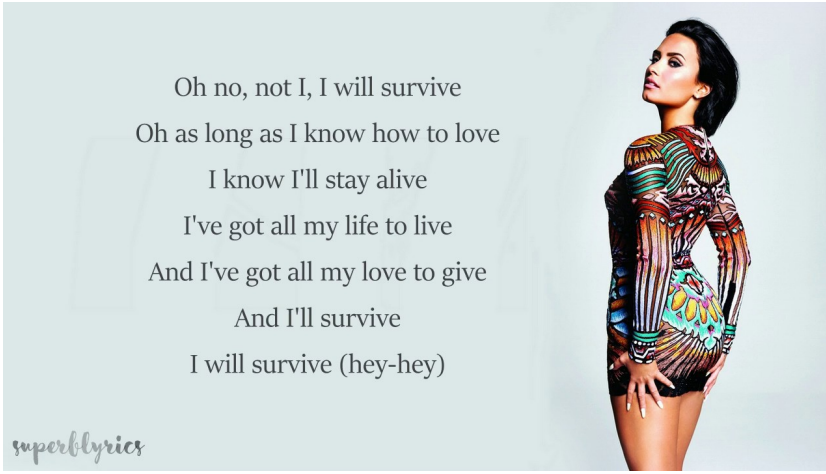
He hummed as he nodded. Then, there were some noises that were coming from upstairs. Almost as if something fell and broke. Red turned around and went upstairs as he desperately tried to get the two birds to calm down.

(Y/N) sat on a nearby stool as she sighed happily and contented.

The world was not as bad as she thought. The world doesn't fucking suck **that** much and you know what?

Not all the birds on this island fucking suck that much either.

Epilogue



As the last song died down. (Y/N) walked up the stage as everyone clapped and cheered. "Alright, everyone! One last song for tonight before we end this party! Thank you for coming out and hope everyone has a good night!"

Everyone shouted and clapped. The crowd started to quiet down when the music began.

(Y/N): 🎶At first I was afraid
I was petrified
Kept thinking I could never live
Without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights
Thinking how you did me wrong
And I grew strong
And I learned how to get along🎶

The lights started to change colors as the crowd yelled and exclaimed with excitement.

(Y/N) swayed her body with the beat.

(Y/N): 🎶And so you're back
From outer space
I just walked in to find you here
With that sad look upon your face!
I should have changed that stupid lock
I should have made you leave your key
If I had known for just one second
You'd be back to bother me!🎶

(Y/N) walked across the stage as she sang as everyone danced.

(Y/N): 🎶Go on, now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore!
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?
Oh no, not I
I will survive!
Oh, as long as I know how to love
I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live
And I've got all my love to give
I will survive

I will survive, hey-hey!🎶

"Come on now, everyone!" (Y/N) shouted while she jumped off the stage.

Matilda and Terence were dancing together.

Chuck was dancing while Bomb spun on his head.

(Y/N) grabbed Bomb and he grabbed Chuck and Red. They all got up on stage and (Y/N) started to dance around them.

(Y/N): 🎶Ooh!🎶

"Come on guys!" She grinned.

They started to dance, but Red didn't.

(Y/N) grabbed Red's wing with her free one and danced around.

(Y/N): ♫It took all the strength I had
Not to fall apart
Kept trying hard to mend
The pieces of my broken heart
And I spent, oh, so many nights
Just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry
But now I hold my head up high

And you see me♫

She let go of the shocked Red and jumped around the stage.

(Y/N): ♫Somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person
Still in love with you
And so you felt like dropping in

And just expect me to be free
Now I'm saving all my loving
For someone who's loving me!

Go on, now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore!
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?
Oh no, not I
I will survive
Oh, as long as I know how to love
I know I'll stay alive

I've got all my life to live
And I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive
I will survive, hey-heey!♫

The crowd jumped and wooed and shouted in excitement. (Y/N) smiled

widely hearing the crowd.

(Y/N): 🎶Go on, now go!🎶

Crowd: 🎶Go!🎶

(Y/N) & Crowd: 🎶 Walk out the walk out the door!🎶

(Y/N): 🎶Just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore!
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?
Oh no, not I
I will survive
Oh, as long as I know how to love
I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live
And I've got all my love to give
I will survive
I will survive, yeay!🎶

There were whistles and woos from the crowd.

A sound wave shot out of (Y/N) and went towards Piggy Island.

(Y/N) shrugged, she danced and continued.

(Y/N): 🎶Ooooh!🎶

She turned and danced with her friends.

(Y/N): 🎶Ooh, ooh

I will survive!🎶

Red's eyebrows moved with the beat.

He looked surprised as he watched them while (Y/N) smiled at him.

(Y/N): 🎶I will survive
Oooh!🎶

She looked away, back at the crowd with a grin

(Y/N): 🎶I will survive, yeah, yeah!🎶

The crowd started to clap to the beat.

(Y/N): I will survive! I will survive!

"Say it with me now!" (Y/N) shouted.

(Y/N) placed the mic in front of Chuck and Bomb.

Chuck and Bomb: I will survive!

Then in front of Red.

Red: I will survive?

(Y/N) pointed the mic in front of herself.

(Y/N): I will survive!

She pointed the mic at the crowd.

Crowd: I will survive!

Then back at herself.

(Y/N): We will survive!

The music ended and everyone roared loudly as they jumped up and down. There were whistles and shouts among the crowd.

(Y/N) looked at the crowd and bowed. "Thank you, everyone!" she exclaimed, while out of breath and grinning widely at them.

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After the party, (Y/N), Red, Chuck, and Bomb all headed home, until Chuck ran in front of them. "Do you guys want to have a sleepover at my place?" he asked, full of excitement.

"Oh, well--" Red started.

(Y/N) gasped. "Really?! A sleepover?! I've never been invited to a sleepover before! Then again...I've never been invited to anything before. Anyways! Sure!" she exclaimed without taking a breath. (Y/N) looked over at Red and Bomb. "You guys coming too?" she asked while having a wide grin on her face.

Bomb shrugged and smiled, "Sure, why not?"

(Y/N) looked over at Red with hopeful and pleading eyes, he sighed and smiled at her. "Fine, I guess I'll come too."

She started to jump up in the air as she clapped. "Yes! Oh my gosh, this is so exciting!"

"Well, I have to get some stuff at my house," Bomb said pointing towards home.

"Oh, yeah! Me too! What should I bring? Actually, never mind. Screw it, I'll bring whatever!" (Y/N) cheered happily.

Chuck smiled. "Alright! Meet you guys at my place soon!" He then zoomed off, leaving the three birds.

(Y/N), Red, and Bomb all went towards their home, but Bomb eventually had to take a different turn.

Leaving just (Y/N) and Red.

She turned her attention over at Red excitedly. "I'm so excited, are you?" she asked him.

Red just shrugged. "Eh," he said as he had a small smile on his face.

(Y/N) chuckled as she rolled her eyes.

Red started to glimpse over at (Y/N), it looked like he wanted to say something.

(Y/N) stopped walking, along with Red. "What is it?" she asked him.

"I'm really happy for you," he said as he smiled softly. "About you and...your dad. I'm sorry I didn't believe you."

She shook her head. "Oh, don't worry about it. That's all in the past now." (Y/N) then paused, speaking of the past, she began thinking about her own past. She mostly tried to forget it, as if it doesn't exist, since it reminded of herself so much and it hurts her so much but there was one thing that never really left her memories. "Red?" (Y/N) called him.

He looked at her with curiosity.

"You don't have any parents, do you?" she asked, it was a bit blunt but she didn't know how else to say it.

Red seemed to hesitate. He stared down at the ground and shook his head. "No," he whispered.

(Y/N) frowned sadly as she teared up and hugged him tightly. She then quickly pulled back once she realized what she had done. "Sorry, I shouldn't have done that. It looked like you needed a hug. But I know you said you don't like affection so--"

She was interrupted by a hug from Red. (Y/N) stood stiff, but then held Red again.

The red avian let out a sigh. "You know, I regret not talking to you back when we went to school together," Red muttered.

(Y/N) pulled back and was in shock. "Wait, you noticed me?"

He nodded. "Yeah...you were...just like me. If only..."

She shook her head and sighed. "It's alright. I probably wouldn't wanted you to talk to me anyways. I would've pushed you away," she murmured. (Y/N) began to smile. "But I won't now because....things have changed."

Red smiled at her while (Y/N) stared back, but then, both their eyes went wide when they realized they were just holding each other. They pushed each other back, (Y/N) puffed up and Red scratched the back of his head.

"Um, we should get our..." (Y/N) trailed off.

Red nodded. "Yeah, good idea."

As they were about to go their separate ways, (Y/N) stopped and turned towards Red and called out to him, "Hey, Red?"

He stopped and turned his head in (Y/N)'s direction with interest, wondering what she was going to say.

She paused. "I...I--uhm..." letting out a sigh as she glanced down. Once she gathered all her thoughts, (Y/N) looked up back at Red and gave him a friendly grin. "If you need someone to talk to. Someone who won't shame you or judge you. I'll be here for you."

Red's eyes went wide, it looked like his eyes were filling up with tears, but he blinked them away. He took in a deep breath and nodded his head and smiled. "You too, (Y/N)!"

(Y/N) let out a giggle. "Thanks, Red! I'll see you at Chuck's!" she exclaimed as she waved at him.

Red waved back and turned on his heel as he walked towards his home.

(Y/N) let out a sigh. "In other words, Red? I like you," she quietly muttered to herself. (Y/N) turned towards her home, feeling butterflies in her stomach while she had a huge smile on her face. She felt excited and was ready to hang out with her three friends.

Well, her two best friends and one may be more than just "best friend".

She wasn't sure, just yet. All she knows is that...Red doesn't make her as angry.

The End